

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
CHICAGO, ILL.

IOWA OUTLAW SLAYS.

JUSTICE AND CITY MARSHAL MORTALLY WOUNDED.

Dead Man Resists Arrest at Farmington, Iowa, but Is Killed with Bullets in Revolver Fight—Naval Officer Loses Big Gun.

George D. Sullivan, a desperate character, related at Farmington, Iowa, fatally wounded two men, and fled, but was overtaken by a posse and killed with bullets in the battle that followed. Robert Coulter, the city marshal, went to serve a warrant on Sullivan, who had for some time terrorized the community. As Coulter started to read the warrant, Sullivan drew a revolver and shot him twice in the abdomen. The desperado then made his way towards home, and two blocks from where he shot the marshal he overtook Justice of the Peace A. E. Munro, against whom he had a grudge for having twice committed him to jail. He again drew his revolver and shot Munro through the head, the bullet entering under the left ear. The justice fell to the ground face downward and Sullivan put two more bullets into his back. The desperado then proceeded to his home, secured a rifle, another revolver, and ammunition. Half a mile out of town he was overtaken by a posse. When the posse overtook the fugitive, he took a position behind a tree in the cemetery and held the citizens at bay for nearly an hour. Sullivan was wounded several times and dropped to his knees, but continued to shoot until a bullet struck the barrel of his rifle. The posse closed in on Sullivan, killing him with bullets. Sullivan was deputy fish commissioner and had been at odds with several local officers. Coulter and Munro are not expected to live. They are well known citizens.

LOSSES SUIT FOR \$1,000,000.

Naval Officer Sues to Get Prize Money for Destroying Spanish Ship.

Federal Judge Edward H. Thomas in Brooklyn declared invalid a claim of \$1,000,000 against the United States which had been entered by Lieutenant Commander William H. H. Sutherland of the navy. The amount was asked as prize money, the commander and his crew of the Eagle, a converted gunboat, having destroyed the Spanish mercantile ship Domingo during the Spanish-American war. Sutherland demanded the value of the sunken vessel and its cargo, the contention being that Admiral Dewey and his men were granted large booty prizes in Manila bay for similar work. The government maintained during the trial that only \$1,000 could be recovered by plaintiff.

Admiral Guilty of Hoarding.

The joint trial of five former members of the St. Louis house of delegates ended in a verdict of five years in the penitentiary for each man. The defendants, John A. Sheridan, Charles J. Denny, Charles Gurke, Edmund Bersch and T. M. Albright, were convicted on charges of bribery in connection with the passage of the suburban street car bill.

Double Tragedy in Office Building.

In a desperate fight on the fifth floor of the Granite building in St. Louis, E. M. Martin, bridge engineer for the St. Louis, St. Paul and Northern Pacific Railway, and J. W. Barringer, a way, cut Jack W. Barringer, a way, cut a pocket knife. Martin took poison immediately after the murder and is not expected to survive.

Guilty of Killing Mr. Fish.

The jury in the case of Thomas J. Sharkey, accused of the murder of Nicholas Fish, the banker, returned a verdict in New York of manslaughter in the second degree and recommended that the mercy of the court be exercised.

Two Chicago Fires.

The four-story Salinger flats, Forty-fifth street and Evans avenue, burned in Chicago. Explosion of gas range caused quick fire; twelve families occupied with loss of goods; Abram Brown, florist and Fulton streets, was also destroyed.

Talks Across the Sea.

Wireless telegraph system across Atlantic Ocean has been successfully started by Marconi; messages sent from Gloucester, N. S. to Cornwall, England, 2,200 miles; Edison and other friends received announcement.

Methodists Raise Great Fund.

Twenty-fourth street bank offering fund of the Methodist Episcopal Church, amounting to \$200,000, is now held according to announcement made by Secretary Mills, of Rochester.

Twenty Killed in Wreck.

Twenty persons were killed and twenty-seven injured in the collision between the southbound Los Angeles Owl limited train and the Stockton flyer on the Southern Pacific at Byron, Cal.

Heavily Insured Man Slain.

It developed the next day that R. C. Whelan, a Louisville business man, who was found dead with a gunshot wound in his breast, carried \$350,000 life insurance.

Landlord Held Responsible.

A St. Louis hotel keeper has been held responsible for the death of a guest who perished in a fire, and widow awarded \$5,000 damages.

Bleeding of Mrs. Livermore.

At Melrose, Mass., Mrs. Mary Ann Livermore on Friday observed the eighty-second anniversary of her birth. Mrs. Livermore is still very active.

Freed of Murder Charge.

The jury in the case of Hiram H. N. D., brought in a verdict of acquittal after being out only two hours. May was charged with killing Harry Hibbs last January. May was discharged from custody immediately upon the return of the verdict.

Congressman at the Altar.

Representative Edmund Spencer Blackburn of North Carolina and Miss Louise Leavenworth, daughter of Col. Myron M. Parker of Washington, were married at the bride's home Thursday.

Flax Fiber Mills for North Dakota.

The My-Product Paper Company, with a central plant at Niagara Falls, will build six fiber mills at various points in North Dakota. The product will be sent East to be manufactured into fine bank-note paper.

Police Kill Highwayman.

Two highwaymen heavily armed were attacked by a posse of citizens at the roadside in the town of Providence, in the Chickasaw Nation, and an exchange of shots followed. The horse was shot from under one of the men, George Brown, and finally he was shot and captured. The second man escaped.

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE EARTH

MANIAC'S TERRIBLE DREAM.

John East of Leeper, Mich., Uses Razor on Himself, His Mother and Sister, John East, 28, was killed in a madman's dream. He was a native of Leeper, Mich., the other night rose from his bed and ran through the house, cutting Jasper Clegg's head nearly off with a razor, dangerously wounding his own mother, wounded his sister and killed his mother and sister. East was committed to the insane asylum about a year ago, but six months later was discharged as cured. East appears to have been from his bed and gone first to the sleeping room of Clegg. He attacked Clegg with the razor, probably before the old man awoke. The victim's throat was slashed so deeply that the head was nearly severed from the body. The blade of the razor was broken by striking a bone. The murderer then evidently returned to his own room and to bed. He looked at his razor, however, with blood. Later he arose again and went to the room of his mother. He struck Mrs. East a blow with the damaged razor, but she was scarcely awake. The blow fell short, though her chin was nearly cut off. She sprang out of bed, grabbed with her hands a heavy iron bar, and ran to the door. There she broke away from him and ran to a neighbor's, where she telephoned for the sheriff. When his mother died from the house, East invaded his sister's sleeping room. After he had slashed her across the chest with the razor, he ran to the door, believing he had killed her. When East heard Sheriff Myers entering the house he appeared with a revolver and began shooting wildly. He aimed the last shot at his own head and fell dead.

BANK ROBBERS GET \$3,000.

Another Large Heist in Central Illinois—Telegraph Wires Cut.

Another band was made Monday night by the gang of bank robbers which has been plaguing a business in central Illinois. Three thousand dollars was taken from the bank at Clarence. The men escaped on a hand car. The utmost precautions were taken by the officers to avoid detection, but the explosion of the telegraph wires was heard and a posse of citizens gave chase. The telegraph wires were cut, and it took several hours before communication with Bloomington and neighboring cities could be restored. Four men were engaged in the robbery, and the bank vault was blown to pieces.

Backed by American Capital.

The Peruvian government has contracted with Alejandro N. Ponce and Leopoldo Arana for the construction of a railway from Chimbote to Ica, with the privilege of free importation of material for twenty-five years. The railway must be completed within twenty-five years. The capital for the enterprise will be American.

Sticks in the North River.

A three-masted steam schooner, going up stream, sank in the North River of New York. Three men escaped in a rowboat and landed on the Jersey side of the river. Those who saw the schooner sink said it suddenly keeled over, as if it had struck some obstruction, and went down almost instantly.

Reward for Bodies of Burglars.

An ordinance has been introduced in the Council of Seattle, Wash., providing for a \$300 reward for the delivery of the body of any highwayman or burglar at the City Hall. Councilman Miller, who introduced the ordinance, declares that he believes this to be the most effective method of dealing with the criminal element now in the city.

Acetylene Gas Kills Six.

By the explosion of an acetylene gas tank at Port Lee, N. J., the residence of John English, was demolished, his six children instantly killed and his wife so seriously injured that she will die. The mother was found 200 feet from where the explosion took place, her right arm almost torn from her body.

Western Bands Reduce Salaries.

The difficulty which Western railroads are finding in keeping enough mechanical help is affecting the clerks. Some of the routes, the Santa Fe included, have begun reducing salaries of the office employees on the excuse that the high wages paid to mechanical help makes it necessary.

Reveals Identity After Many Years.

Frank Beatty, arrested at Columbus, Ohio, for drunkenness, confessed that he occupied the role of a "black cat" in the underworld indictment for murder twenty-eight years ago. Beatty says Jacob Galvin was shot and killed and he was accused of the crime. He declares the shooting to have been accidental.

Banionic Plague in New York.

Quarantine officials admit that three cases of banionic plague are under treatment in the Bellevue Island hospital, New York. The men arrived in the liner, the Saxon Prince, from Durban, South Africa. The plague is well defined in all three cases.

Patrol Wreck in Ohio.

The collision limited train on the Erie road went in the ditch at Newburg, a Cleveland suburb. John Ross, the engineer, is reported to have been killed, and his fireman, H. H. London, seriously injured. Several passengers are also reported to have been hurt.

Castro May Give Up.

Leading citizens of Caracas asked President Castro to give full power to United States Minister Bowen for settlement of the dispute between Castro and the United States. Castro is reported to be willing to accept; Washington officials are willing.

Bishop Calvey Chosen.

The congregation of the congregation, composed of the cardinals of the Roman Catholic Church, has selected Right Rev. James Edward Calvey, bishop of Buffalo, to succeed the late Archbishop Patrick A. Fallon in the archdiocese of Chicago.

Victory for Union Men.

Justice, in the federal court in Omaha, discharged the twenty-seven union Pacific strikers charged with conspiring to obstruct a "market" and intimidating witnesses. The court ruled that the evidence was insufficient.

Ohio Municipal Code Wins.

The Ohio Supreme Court holds the new municipal code constitutional in all the points raised against it in the case.

WANTED—OWNER FOR \$1,500.

Lincoln, Neb., Man Says Money in Life Deposit Box Is Not His.

Complete mystery surrounds the finding of \$1,500 in a safety deposit box in Lincoln, Neb., the owner of the box being supposed as much as every one else. Dr. G. W. Farham, who returned recently from a prolonged absence, noticed a strange envelope in his deposit box. No one else is supposed to have a key. He satisfied his curiosity by examining the contents, and was startled to find fifteen crisp \$100 bills. He stoutly swore that he did not place the money there. The deposit was made by a person with equal powers. Dr. Farham is the sole person having a key, and the doctor declares also that it is out of the question to suggest that someone gave him the money to put it in a safe place. He has decided to advertise for the owner.

NEW MOVE IN TOBACCO WAR.

Trust Plan to Establish Union Cigar Plant in Chicago.

The tobacco-trust has decided to hit the independent dealers who it considers a major plague. It has planned to erect the largest cigar factory in the West in Chicago and make it a union plant. Hereafter the dealers who are fighting the combine have used as one of their strongest arguments, "we sell only union goods." This scheme, it is hoped, will stop this cry, but answer to the other side, "we sell only union goods," still remains to be solved. From what can be learned the new factory will be operated by the Syracuse Cigar Company, which supplies the majority of the United Cigar Stores Company's shops with their union goods. It will employ perhaps as many as 500 men.

WIFE'S DREAM OF DEATH TRUE.

St. Joseph, Mo., Woman Warns Husband Against Going to Work.

"John, don't go to work. I feel sure that something is going to happen to you," Mrs. Mary Johnson gave that warning to her husband as he started to work in the terminal yards at St. Joseph, Mo. "Oh, bother," he replied. "Nothing is going to happen to me. I'm all right, and I'll be home in three hours." John was picked up from the Santa Fe track in the terminal yards after the inbound Santa Fe train had cut off both ends, crushed his hand, mangled his body and cut a gash in his head. He died later. His wife dreamed the previous night that he would be killed.

MURDERER HIS WARMEST FRIEND.

Thompson Morton Slays J. W. Harringer, Jr., at St. Louis.

J. W. Harringer, Jr., office engineer of the St. Louis, Memphis and Southern Railway, was stabbed to death in his office in St. Louis by Thompson Morton, an unemployed civil engineer, whom he had befriended for years. So far as known there was absolutely no motive for the crime. Harringer died without making a statement, and Morton declares he knows nothing of the murder. Harringer was Morton's warm friend, and had been loyal to him, when his tactfulness drove others away.

Many Killed by Earthquake.

Three officials, two soldiers and 150 natives, mostly children, were killed by the earthquake which destroyed the town of Adzharia, Russian Central Asia, in addition 300 natives and seventeen soldiers were injured and 2,000 houses of natives and 130 Russian residences were destroyed.

Old Flour Mills in Alaska.

The wheat was grown in Alaska by the Russians a century ago is proved by the discovery of two old flour mills built by the subjects of the Czar. One of these has been discovered on Wood Island, in southeastern Alaska, and the other in the interior.

Police Murderer Kills Himself.

John Plummer shot Mary Novak in Cleveland because she refused to marry him. The girl is said to be not seriously hurt. Half an hour later, when about to be arrested by the police, Plummer shot himself through the heart, dying within a few minutes.

Chinese Emperor Locked Up.

The Chinese court has returned to Peking from a four months' sojourn at the summer palace. It has developed that the emperor is again a prisoner, surrounded by a military guard. On the return trip he was concealed in an enormous guard.

Halfway Goes There Is War.

In the course of a long statement in the British House of Commons Premier Balfour said there was no such thing as a "Pacific blockade." A state of war actually existed with Venezuela, he declared.

Poisoning Is Suspected.

Harry Dean, a mutilated soldier, and his wife were both found unconscious in their bed at their home in Columbus, Ohio. The symptoms are those of morphine poisoning and it is believed the couple will die.

Steel Train Tosses of Coal.

While a train of twenty cars loaded with coal was standing on a siding in the terminal district in Ansonia, Conn., a rail was made by 200 men, women and children, and over ten tons of coal were carried away.

Increase for Railroad Men.

Increase in wages averaging 8 per cent is granted by the Northwestern road to 5,000 engineers and firemen. Strike of 5,000 Chicago woodworkers is threatened because manufacturers are said to be planning war on union labor.

China's Ruler to Abdicate.

Mail advices from Peking announce that the Emperor Dowager of China proposes to abdicate next year. There is almost a panic among the chief officials of the empire in consequence.

Four Killed in Train Crash.

Four men were killed and several injured in a collision on the Burlington railroad, two miles west of Table Rock, Neb.

MAY BE GUILTY OF TREASON.

Charge Said to Hold Against Gertrude Atherton, the Author.

Treason can be charged to Mrs. Gertrude Atherton, the novelist, for her efforts against the United States in the opinion of State Department officials in Washington. Although there is no intention of prosecuting the writer, it is alleged that she is clearly guilty by her own confession. Mrs. Atherton probably knows that the founders of the republic themselves enacted statutes which expressly define the crime of treason and which make it a criminal offense, punishable by both fine and imprisonment, for an American citizen to carry on correspondence with any foreign government to defeat the measure of the government of the United States. In Mrs. Atherton's statement she makes the positive declaration that she defeated the treaty by which Denmark was to sell to the United States her island possessions in the West Indies.

GERTRUDE SLAIN AT FORT SHERIDAN.

Prisoners Claim Roger Hanberger with His Own Rifle and Escape.

Mutilated almost beyond recognition, the body of Roger Hanberger of Company I, Twentieth United States Infantry, was found in deep ravine in the northern portion of the reservation at Fort Sheridan, Ill. Hanberger was clubbed to death with the butt of his own musket by two military prisoners whom he tried to prevent from escaping. The mutilated body was Christian Walker of Company G and Joseph Holloman, late quartermaster general of the South African republic, who has headquarters in New York. Colorado friends of the boys have been in communication with the general in regard to suitable lands for the settlers, and General M. de Villiers is now looking over the land. Han expressed himself as very favorably impressed with Colorado.

BOHEMIANS COMING TO AMERICA.

Nearly 6,000 Will Settle in Colorado, New Mexico and Texas.

Nearly 6,000 Bohemians, it is said, are preparing to "trek" to America, and will settle in Colorado, New Mexico and Texas. The representative of this movement is General Samuel H. Brown, late quartermaster general of the South African republic, who has headquarters in New York. Colorado friends of the boys have been in communication with the general in regard to suitable lands for the settlers, and General M. de Villiers is now looking over the land. Han expressed himself as very favorably impressed with Colorado.

DOES NOT WANT HARBOR.

Michigan Village Will Fight Saloons with Cemetery.

The people of Fulton, Mich., are fighting liquor licenses with a cemetery. Since time ago the temperance element known that Ray Weeks, a hotel keeper, proposed to ask for a license. A law passed in 1899 was discovered. This law prevents saloons or taverns within a certain distance of a cemetery. After this discovery the people located a cemetery within eighty rods of Weeks' hotel.

Benjamin Leaves \$100,000.

Ed Hyman, a Jew, who begged for admission to the general hospital in Toronto, Ont., is dead. An examination of his body resulted in finding scrap worth \$100,000. Other people, who had been to work, probably \$100,000. For twenty years he had slept in sheds and stables and sold papers and begged money and food.

Women Robbers Arrested.

Warrants have been issued for a man and two women under arrest at Whiteville, Tenn., charged with robbery of the bank there Dec. 6. About \$2,000 was secured. The three under arrest give the names of Mr. and Mrs. George Carr, and J. Langstaff. They came from Chicago.

Publishing Firm Goes Down.

The Jones Brothers Publishing Company of Cincinnati has filed a deed of assignment with the federal court. The company has assets of about \$200,000 and liabilities of about \$250,000. The members of the company say they had a large amount of the paper of Henry T. Knight of New York and that his recent liquidation caused them to assign.

How a Postoffice Safe.

The postoffice safe at Greenville, Ohio, was blown open with dynamite by two or more men, who escaped in a big stolen from Restaurant Keeper Babby's barn. Two charges of dynamite were used to crack the safe, and the men departed with the plunder before anyone reached the office.

Two-Foot Man Found Dead.

"General" Thompson, who for several years was one of the best known midgets and dwarves connected with Barnum's and Forepaugh and Sells' circuses, was found dead in bed in New York. He was a Japanese, 38 years old and two feet one inch high.

Townsmen Welcome Mitchell.

John Mitchell was given a public welcome at Spring Valley, Ill. He declared in speech that anti-race strike settled the beginning of movement, backed by public sentiment, to abolish necessity for strikes.

Diaz Surrenders Arm in Fall.

President Diaz of Mexico is suffering from the effects of falling on the stairs of the Reliance Theater. He sustained a sprained arm and slight bruises. No serious result is feared.

J. J. Hill's Son Disciplined.

Walter J. Hill, son of President J. J. Hill of the Great Northern Railway, has been suspended from his duties in the auditing department for not attending strictly to business.

Andrian Practically Wiped Out.

The town of Andrian, in the Perganda government in Central Asia, was practically destroyed by an earthquake. The death toll of the loss of life have as yet been unascertained.

Sixty-three Frozen to Death.

Sixty-three Hungarians were frozen to death in Hungary during three days. Wolves are devastating the sheepfolds and have devoured three shepherds.

End of Parliamentary Session.

The British Parliament has been prorogued by order of King Edward, who, after reviewing and commenting on events of the year, was read.

WAR CLOUD HAS GONE

POWERS CONSENT TO ARBITRATE WITH VENEZUELA.

Articles Reply to the Proposal for Settlement and Name the Conditions—Britain Is Willing to Treat—Kaiser Asks Guarantee—Italy Will Accept.

What is regarded as a good start has been made by the United States toward having the Venezuelan claims settled without war. Great Britain, which had assented to arbitration, was followed Friday by Germany and Italy, both of which governments gave replies to our ambassadors. President Castro had previously asked the United States Minister in London to give full powers to a full settlement with Great Britain, Germany and Italy. The attitude of the powers Friday was about as follows:

Great Britain—Will welcome arbitration and will not insist on payment by Venezuela.

Germany—Will consider arbitration, but wants a specific guarantee as to payment and time of payment.

Italy—Will accept anything Great Britain and Germany agree to.

The reply of Germany is not so satisfactory as that of Great Britain. The British government would welcome arbitration if it could be satisfactorily arranged. Germany recognizes the principle of arbitration, but before assenting to it and entering on arbitration wants many things settled in advance.

For instance, Germany wants any claims that may be held by the arbitrators to be guaranteed or if not guaranteed she wants to know definitely where the money is to come from to pay the claims; who is to provide it and when it is to be paid. She is expected to insist on indemnity for her operations in Venezuela and an apology and possibly an indemnity for the assault on her legation in Caracas.

Italy's reply amounts to arbitration, but her assent is contingent upon a previous acceptance by Great Britain and Germany.

Task Is Perplexing.

The difficulties in the way of bringing all of these powers into accord and having them some assurance that they will be able to collect anything under the arbitration, are for the present not regarded as great. It is a task even more perplexing than that which confronted the allied powers in China two years ago. Venezuela is without a friend and has been without a stable government for many years. The United States has nothing, the United States will guarantee nothing.

Stories that the United States is willing to go further than to promise any assistance that chooses to finance Venezuela's debt that we will use our diplomatic power to see that the money is paid back to Venezuela. The United States has been carried off by cables of pure fabrication.

There is something almost threatening in the German position that the cooperative measures must go on unless the United States can present some form of guarantee that the debts will be paid. This brings the Monroe doctrine up in a slightly new form.

Venezuela could easily pay through selling territory or yielding sovereignty to a European power. The United States will not permit Germany or any other European power to acquire territory in Venezuela. Why, then, Germany may ask, should not the United States guarantee the debts of Venezuela? The United States says the debts are something with which she has no concern. Great Britain, of course, in the end, is expected to stand with the United States.

The Washington administration has been using its best influence to advance arbitration, and a voluminous correspondence has been carried on by cables.

England and Germany have had it made clear to them that the United States will defend the Monroe doctrine at all hazards, and the movement of Dewey's warships to closer proximity to the Venezuelan coast, while not meant as a threat, may be accepted as a warning that the United States means what it said in its message. "The Monroe doctrine should be treated as the cardinal feature of American foreign policy; but it would be worse than idle to assert it unless we intended to back it up, and it can be backed up only by a thoroughly good navy."

BLOCKADE IS BEGUN.

England Gives Notice That Five Venezuelan Ports Are Closed.

Formal announcement of the blockade of the Venezuelan coast was made in London Saturday morning. It appeared in a supplement of the official gazette in the following proclamation:

It is hereby notified that as the United States of Venezuela has failed to comply with the demands of His Majesty's government, a blockade by His Majesty's naval forces of the ports of La Guayra, Caracazo, Guanta, Cumana and the mouth of the Orinoco is declared, such blockade to be effectively maintained from and after Dec. 20, subject to an allowance of the following days of grace for vessels sailing before the date of notification:

From West India and eastern American ports, ten days for steamers, twenty days for sailing vessels.

All other ports, twenty days for steamers, forty days for sailing vessels.

"For vessels now in the blockaded port, fifteen days."

"Vessels which attempt to violate the blockade render themselves liable to all measures authorized by the law of nations and the respective treaties with the different neutral powers."

The powers have declared that they will arbitrate only with the United States and will not permit Venezuela to have a word to say—not even to indicate their views as to the scope of the tribunal that will decide on the difficulties.

Notes of Current Events.

The czar of Russia is soon to visit the Pope in Rome.

There is an epidemic of sunstroke in Salt Lake County, Utah.

New York City mounted policemen have been sent to West Point for special instruction in horsemanship.

All the telephone operators on the Wisconsin Central Railroad have been granted an increase in salary.

A correspondent at Vienna telegraphs that Russia and Austria have agreed to make a determined effort to end the perpetual Macedonian question by carrying out specific reforms under their combined control.

CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

Wrote by Venezuela to Avoid Paying Her Debt.

The troubles between England and Germany on the one side and Venezuela on the other arose over the latter's failure to liquidate certain debts which it owed to the former. Some of the claims held by England against Venezuela are those of harbor and railway improvements, companies which complained to their government of defaults of interest guaranteed by Venezuela. There are other claims for damages to railways during periods of revolution and also claims based on interference with British trading vessels and on the imprisonment and ill treatment of British subjects. The claims of Germany are of a similar nature, the principal one being that of a German railroad, built at a cost of \$100,000, on which Venezuela guaranteed 7 per cent interest, a figure reduced in 1895 to 5 per cent, and on which Venezuela has defaulted for several years.

For a considerable time England and Germany have been pressing those claims to the consideration of the Venezuelan government, which in that country happens to be at the present time in Castro, President and dictator—but Castro paid little attention to them; instead of meeting the demands which were perfectly valid in international law, fairly and squarely and trying to agree upon a basis of settlement, President Castro dodged them and in effect told the representatives of England and Germany that he would not pay and that they could not collect. He fancied that in this attitude he would be enabled to keep the Monroe doctrine proclaimed by the United States; evidently oblivious of the fact that this doctrine as applied to the southern republic does not extend to assisting any one of them in repudiating honest debts contractually contracted.

Just what the doctrine stands for was recently set forth by President Roosevelt and may be here quoted:

"The Monroe doctrine has nothing to do with the commercial relations of any American power, save that in truth it allows each of them to form such as it desires. In other words, it is really a guarantee of the commercial independence of the Americas. We do not ask under this doctrine for any exclusive commercial dealings with any other American State. We do not guarantee any State against punishment if it mistreats its own people, but that punishment does not take the form of the acquisition of territory by any non-American power."

Evidently both England and Germany accepted this definition of the famous doctrine and that they might not take any steps offensive to the United States, they acquiesced in the acquiescence of Roosevelt from the beginning with their purposes and plainly stated to him the result of the action they proposed to take.

The failure of President Castro to meet the demands of England and Germany or even to reply to their representations, naturally led to the issuing by the latter of an ultimatum, which was delivered at the capital, Caracas. The British minister, W. H. D. Haggard, and the German charge d'affaires, Von Plaritz-Haltz, left Caracas and boarded warships of their respective countries in the harbor of La Guayra, thus severing diplomatic relations with Venezuela. The States Minister Bowen took over the charge of English and German interests.

Not only having been received to the ultim

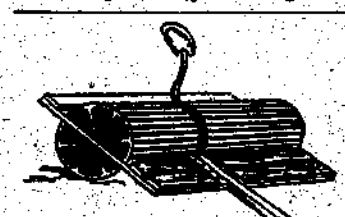


FARM AND GARDEN

A Hard-Collar Preferred. There is a striking analogy between the shoulders of a horse and the hand of a man. Each is respectively the lever by which the power is applied.

The three qualifications last named should be present in the horse collar. If the collar is the proper length and fits the horse, and is stuffed full and round, it may be hard as iron without danger of galling the shoulder.

Desirable Form of Roller. A home-made land roller on our farm was made as follows: Two rows of holes were bored through the rims of old mowing machine wheels, and 25 inch oak planks 3/4 feet long were



TWO-SECTION ROLLER

bolted around them, to form two drums. The edges of the planks were beveled and the bolt heads counter-sunk. The two axles were welded together to make one long axle, the ends of which were securely fastened in a strong frame.

A heavy iron strap, through which the axle passes is twisted at each end and bolted to the underside of front and back timbers, with washers on the axle against center hubs. It serves to keep the drums apart and acts as a brace to strengthen frame.

Any one who has ever driven a two section roller knows the advantage it has over the old log rollers in turning around. One like this can be used at a very moderate cost and will prove very satisfactory. —D. M. Greene, in Farm and Home.

Farmers' Egg Trust.

Partners of McLean County, Illinois, are organizing an egg trust and are engaged in sorting eggs in plants constructed especially for the purpose, to be held for next winter's demand. One firm has erected a building especially for the storage of eggs and expects to pack 1,000,000. As soon as the eggs are received they are placed in zinc frames holding ten dozen. When fifty of the frames are filled they are moved into a dark room and candled. The eggs are then tested for breaks and those broken are sold to butchers. Having passed both these tests the trays with their contents are placed on an elevator and lowered into the basement. Many tanks of cement with walls a foot and a half thick, like huge beer kegs, are located below. Each is 7 feet long and the same width and depth, capable of holding 10,000 dozen. The tanks contain a colorless liquid, the ingredients of which are kept secret, which is said to preserve the eggs for months. The eggs are piled in the tanks, but the liquid between them prevents them from breaking by their own weight.

A Scheme in Log-Paving.

Many farmers drive their water supply of wood to the door in the log and saw it at odd times with a cross cut saw. This is easy and pleasant work when the log is raised about two feet from the ground, but very difficult and tedious when it lies flat upon the ground.

A handy arrangement for holding and raising the logs is easily made as shown in sketch.



Old Being Driven Out.

The effect which the new law is having on the sale of also is clearly shown by the following figures, which represent the number of pounds for which tax stamps were bought. In July, 1901, 2,994,571 pounds; July, 1902, 1,410 pounds colored, and 1,706,652 pounds uncolored, a total of 3,117,223 pounds. In August, 1901, 4,019,555 pounds. In August, 1902, 1,905 pounds colored, 1,415,553 pounds un-

colored, a total of 4,435,108 pounds. In September, 1901, 2,588,977 pounds. In September, 1902, 1,476 pounds colored, 1,706,652 pounds uncolored, a total of 3,193,010 pounds. For the three first months of the fiscal year the shrinkage was 3,747,652 pounds or over 50 per cent. This is for Chicago alone, but it is said there is an equal falling off at other manufacturing centers. —American Cultivator.

Feeding Pumpkins to Stock.

There is an idea among farmers that pumpkin seeds are injurious to stock, and especially to swine. There is no good foundation for this belief, although, without doubt, if a hog was permitted to eat all the pumpkin seeds it could without eating any of the flesh they would make him ill. Pumpkins should be freely fed to stock, using them as other green crops, such as potatoes, carrots and the like are used, as appetizers and feeding them in small quantities just before the regular meal. If given after the regular meal the animals will not eat so freely of them. In feeding pumpkins to hogs, horses and cows, simply cut them in half and let the animal do the rest. In feeding them to sheep they must be cut in smaller pieces, and it is a good plan to sprinkle a little salt over the pieces until the sheep get used to the taste. All crops of this nature are digestible, and pumpkins especially will prevent attacks of prolonged constipation. As a rule, dairymen do not feed cows enough succulent foods. During the winter, it does not seem to occur to them that an animal that has been on pasture all the summer through should need anything other than plenty of grain and hay. The writer once sold a high as \$2 a bushel for carrots for stock feeding, and considered that the sum was made good by having less trouble with indigestion among the cows and especially saving annoyance with constipation among pregnant animals. One feed of a pumpkin or some root crop will be beneficial to all cows.

Building the Customer.

If growers of vegetables for market would study more closely the needs of the consumer there would be a material increase in the prices obtained for the product, as well as a quicker sale for it. Most growers work on the plan that the largest specimens are the ones that will bring the high prices, but this is a mistake. Any housekeeper will say that what she most desires in vegetables for cooking are those of medium size and of uniform size. This last is especially important. Take potatoes as an illustration: the large potatoes are not always of the best flavor, and there are not a sufficient number of them in a barrel, so that the housekeeper can rely on having large ones until the entire lot is gone—the result is she has some difficulty in cooking the large and small together; good reason why she prefers the medium size and the uniform size. This rule holds good through all vegetables, and they should be grown with this idea in mind at all times.

Shorter Cow Rubbers.

The center of attraction at many State fairs of the Middle West this fall, and one that captured a prize at the International Live Stock Show in Chicago, was the handsome Shorthorn cow, Ruberta. She is now a part of



PRIZE SHORTHORN

the herd owned by Colonel G. M. Casey of Missouri.

Waste of Corn Fodder.

In Missouri it is safe to estimate that something like 1,000,000 tons of corn fodder are grown in the average year. Certainly 3,500,000 tons, or one-half of all that is produced, is wasted. The average hay crop of the State is scarcely more than 3,000,000 tons and is estimated to be worth on the farm over \$20,000,000. Yet a large proportion of this hay is timothy, a material that supplies the same class of nutrients for our stock that is found in corn fodder. —H. J. Waters, Missouri.

Farm Notes.

Evergreen branches make an excellent winter protection for many plants, and they are often useful to hold down forest leaves and prevent the wind from carrying them off.

Take up all the debris around the grapevines and burn the leaves and other materials. Scatter also-laked lime liberally on the ground around the vines. In the spring turn the soil under and use more lime. In this manner the ravages of the rot can be greatly mitigated.

The winter is the time for farmers to meet and discuss matters pertaining to farming. Many good ideas, some of them very valuable, may be gained or imparted at such meetings, and no better way of spending the time can be devised if the weather is too severe to permit of other work.

The black knot is the scourge of the cherry and plum, but it can be prevented by vigilance. Cut away any of the limbs that show signs of the disease, and spray the tree with kerosene emulsion or the Bordeaux mixture. The disease will spread to every tree in the orchard if allowed to go unchecked.

A "corn-judging school" will be held at the Iowa Agricultural College, Ames, Jan. 5 to 17. The best samples of all the leading varieties of corn from the greatest breeders of various states will be on exhibition and used in the classes, which will be held every day, studying the corn systematically with the use of the revised score card.

To make a good, firm walkway in the garden, or through the lawn, which will be smooth and dry at all seasons, mix Portland cement one part and sand or two parts of fine material, spread over the path, and smooth down with a trowel. The best for mortar should be well beaten down, and if convenient a layer of gravel be spread over it, with the mortar added next.

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Time Table No. 3.		
Trains run by Ninetieth Meridian and Central Standard Time. Daily except Sunday.		
Frederic Accommodation Mixed	Stations.	Alma Accommodation Mixed.
P.M.		P.M.
5.00 Dep.	Frederic, Arr.	12.10
	Alma River	
*5.20	Fayette	*11.50
5.35	Deward	11.31
*5.50	Manistee River	11.45
	Blue Lake Jct.	
	Crooked Lake	
	Blue Lake	
	Squaw Lake	
*5.55	Manicouana Road	*11.2
*6.07	Lake Huron	*11.10
6.20	Alma	10.50
*6.35	Green River	10.40
*6.50	Jordan River	*10.15
*6.55	E. & S. Cross-ing	9.55
7.15 Arr.	South Arm. Dep.	9.3
P.M.	East Jordan.	A.M.

Trains will not stop where on this is shown.

The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, DEC. 25, 1902.
LOCAL ITEMS.

TAKE NOTICE.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up please renew promptly. A X following your name means, we want our money.

See notice of reduced rates for the holidays on the railroads.

Call on A. Kraus & Son for bargains, this month.

Photographs in every style at the new gallery. C. E. Hatch.

Genuine Carhartt overalls, union made, 75c. a pair at J. Abilowitz.

Attend the great Reduction Sale at A. Kraus & Son.

Dolls, Toys, Games, Sleighs, etc., at Fournier's Drug Store.

Charming Gifts. Plenty of them at SORENSON'S.

A fine line of fancy Japanese crockery, etc., for Christmas presents at S. H. & Co.'s.

Come early for your Christmas photographs so I can give you perfect work. C. E. Hatch.

Whether you are young or old, you can find a suitable Christmas gift at Sorenson's.

O. Milnes of Frederic has bought out the livery business of John Rasmussen and is already in possession.

All our ladies' dress and walking skirts to be closed out at greatly reduced prices. J. Abilowitz.

If you wish to keep warm next winter, buy an Air-Tight Heater at S. H. & Co.'s.

We take your measure for suits from \$16.00 up to \$32. Grayling Mercantile Co.

John Woodburn of Maple Forest made final proof on his homestead last Thursday.

We have a few ladies' collarettes to close out at 1-2 price. J. Abilowitz.

We extend the hope of a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to every reader of the AVA LANCHE.

Ladies' outing flannel night robes, handsomely trimmed at 98c., \$1.25 and \$1.75 each at J. Abilowitz.

For Sale—A large wood heating stove. Will be sold cheap. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—a good nine year old, 1200 pound horse, worth the money. HEYMANN PETERSON.

A first-class, second-hand sewing machine for sale cheap. Inquire here.

Save half of your wood by buying an Air-Tight Heater, at S. H. & Co.'s.

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Beautiful Gift Books, for both old and young, at the lowest possible prices, at Fournier's Drug Store.

J. B. Redhead was in town a couple of days last week, securing supplies for his home and camp. He is going to make the shingles by next season.

"Nothing risked, nothing gained." Risk your dollar and you will gain another, at Grayling Mercantile Co.

John Rasmussen has obtained his saloon license for Johannesburg and now the boys in that lively place will not have to go outside for their booze.

It will give you new ideas to see Holiday Goods at SORENSON'S.

Four hundred and thirty-six deeds from the auditor general to the state were received for record by Register Felling last week, placing all these descriptions in the tax homestead list.

The well known Grayling Cigar, "M. & Y. Special," put up in a nice Xmas package, only 50 cents. At SORENSON'S.

Sheriff-elect Stillwell was in town last week perfecting his bonds preparatory to taking possession of the office.

Nothing finer for a Christmas present than a stylish Smoking Jacket or a Bathing Robe, at Grayling Mercantile Co.

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A private masquerade party at the Opera house, this (Wednesday) evening will be one of the events of the season.

We have something new in Neckwear. The best silks and the best makes, at prices to suit, at Grayling Mercantile Co.

If you are in want of a Cook or a Heating Stove, call on A. Kraus. He keeps the best.

A handsome line of ladies' shirt waists in all sizes and colors at 50c., \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.50, \$4.00 and \$6.00 at J. Abilowitz.

Deputy Sheriff Milnes made a slick capture at a camp in Kalkaska county last week of a man wanted in Olare for robbery. The sheriff of that county took him home Friday.

Great tonic, braces body and brain, drives away all impurities from your system. Makes you well. Keeps you well. Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. L. Fournier.

We guarantee our tailor made suits for \$16.00 to be better than you can get elsewhere for \$25.00. Grayling Mercantile Co.

It excites the wonder of the world, a magic remedy, liquid electricity, that drives away suffering and disease. Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. L. Fournier.

Our new line of X-mas Gifts is more complete and beautiful than ever. Come and see it. Fournier's Drug Store.

The M. C. B. R. make their holiday excursion rates from all stations one and one-third fare for round trip. Tickets will be sold Dec. 24, 25 and 31, and Jan. 1, return limit Jan. 3.

FOR SALE—New milch cow, with or without calf, cow alone, \$45.00, with calf, \$50.00. Also pigs at \$2.50 a piece. Leon J. Stephan.

Who knows? Did Adam smoke? Did Eve wear corsets? Did Solomon chew tobacco? Did Ruth chew gum? Did the children of Israel make for a beer garden after crossing the Red sea? Did Rebecca eat gumdrop?

We have just received a complete line of holiday goods and a complete line of notions. Come and see our big counter. No trouble to show goods. H. C. Schmidt.

The second time in over twenty years the AVA LANCHE was a day late last week, but not by our fault. The express company slipped a cog and did not get the tax supplement here on time, so we had to hold the paper till Friday morning.

STRAYED—A red hornless bull, coming two years old. He has a few tan hairs on right thigh, and a bare pot, where horns would be. The owner will send word to Samuel F. Morse, Sallings, Mich., or W. Jorgensen, at Grayling.

Our supplement showing the lands in this county delinquent for taxes, that will be offered for sale next May, will be carefully scanned, as the advanced values of real estate in this section have set men to thinking.

I'll brave the storms of Chilkoot Pass.

I'll cross the plains of frozen glass, I'll leave my wife and cross the sea.

Rather than be without Rocky Mountain Tea. L. Fournier.

The Citizen's Band will give a grand hop at the Opera house New Year's eve, and all lovers of "Terpet" chore can be assured of a delightful evening. Their orchestra will furnish the music and as all connected are gentlemen, it is expected there will be a large attendance.

Sallings, Hanson & Co. of Johannesburg are now the owners of the shingle mill plant at Quick Post, and started up this week making cedar shingles with Henry Lord as manager. They have recently bought the McGraw timber lands in that vicinity which they intend to lumber off.—Gaylord Herald.

The term of school which closed last Friday is said to have been one of the most successful in the history of the village. The several teachers will spend the holidays at their respective homes, and with the pupils be ready to resume their work with the opening of the new year.

A beautiful head of hair is important element of woman's beauty that suggestions as to its arrangement and care interest most women. In The Delineator for January there is an excellent article on this subject. The woman with thin hair is often at a loss to know how to arrange it becomingly, and how many women with abundant, beautiful hair fail to achieve the best effects from a lack of knowledge or training. Both cases are treated exhaustively in this paper, with numerous illustrations and explicit directions are given as to proper care of the hair.

The ice on Sub-mer Station has already about ten inches thick.

John Felling has completed his job on the South Branch and moved his mill back to Beaver Creek.

Mrs. Edith Dorothy, nee Rabbitt, arrived here last Saturday, called by the serious illness of her grandmother, Mrs. R. S. Rabbitt.

The Lawiston Journal has been transferred by H. B. Fuller to the Journal Publishing Co., by whom it will be continued on the same lines as heretofore, and we trust with continued success.

We are pleased to notice that our old friend, Col. E. J. March of the Hillsdale Leader and L. M. Sillers of the Cedar Springs Clipper, will direct the distribution of mail in their cities for the next four years.

Miss Smith, the popular trimmer at Mrs. Woodworth's millinery store left for her home last Saturday morning. She will be missed by the many friends she has gained here, who will anxiously await the "spring opening" when her return is expected.

A Maine court has decided that it is not theft for a wife to go through her husband's pockets at night. Of course it isn't. It's only foolishness, if the lady happens to be the wife of an editor.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Funck of South Branch have the pleasure of the presence of their daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Hinkley of Branch county, home for Christmas, they having moved here last week.

James Hanna of Beaver Creek was 80 years old Nov. 29, and that day took a long tramp in the woods with his rifle. He caught a slight cold, and has an attack of rheumatism in consequence.

Dan Squires has quit work for the winter, his rheumatism making it unpleasant. He will visit the old home in Pennsylvania and it is hoped he will have a pleasant visit and restored health.

At a regular meeting of our Grayling, No. 700, I. O. O. F., held Dec. 16, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

- O. D.—E. D. Sparkes.
- C. R.—P. D. Borchers.
- V. C. R.—D. Smith.
- R. S.—A. W. Harrington.
- F. S.—F. Knecht.
- Treasurer—F. Martin.
- Orator—D. Smith.
- S. J. F.—A. Brink.
- Organist—G. Crandall.
- S. W.—J. Clark.
- J. W.—J. Martin.
- S. B.—W. Dwayne.
- J. B.—A. Lefever.

The officers of Commanche Court, Grayling, I. O. O. F., for the ensuing year are as follows:

- C. D.—Emma Woodburn.
- C. R.—Maria Hammond.
- P. C. R.—Mrs. Dell Smith.
- Orator—Mary Harrington.
- V. C. R.—Mary McNeven.
- F. Sec.—Sadie Martin.
- R. Sec.—Agnes Havens.
- S. W.—Nellie McNeven.
- J. W.—Lottie Slusser.
- S. B.—Christine Ness.
- J. R.—Mary Shumihar.
- Treasurer—Mrs. Jennie Borchers.

The Subordinate Court, Grayling, No. 790, and Commanche Court, Grayling, No. 652, I. O. O. F., will have a joint installation at the W. R. J. Hall, Dec. 30.

At the election of officers of Crawford County Grange, No. 934, held at the meeting last Saturday afternoon, the result was as follows:

- Master—Henry Funck.
- Overseer—Perry Ostrander.
- Lecturer—L. E. Parker.
- Steward—E. E. Ostrander.
- A. S.—John Shively.
- Chaplain—B. F. Sherman.
- Treasurer—A. J. Stillwell.
- Secretary—J. A. Love.
- G. K.—Chas. Corwin.
- Ceres—Mrs. Susan Funck.
- Pomona—Mrs. Libby Stillwell.
- Flora—Miss Nellie Corwin.
- L. A. Steward—Mrs. H. Feldhausen.

It was also decided to elect a historian for the grange, and it is the purpose to prepare short biographies of all the pioneers of the county, as well as a history of the county and also to keep a record of current events. All interested citizens are asked to assist in furnishing any facts they may be in possession of that will assist in preparing biographical sketches, particularly of successful pioneers who have passed away, and thus help the grange to do justice to those old settlers of the county who are entitled "to be remembered for what they have done."

It is a considerable undertaking, but the members of the grange feel that their historian, Arthur W. Parker of Beaver Creek, is equal to the task.

NOTICE.

We will pay cash for straight grain second growth sound maple bolts, 2, 3 and 4 foot lengths, split in halves. For particulars call at our office. GRAYLING DOWEL CO.

H. G. WENDLAND & CO.

Crozo Block, Bay City, Mich.

STORE NEWS

Of Interest for All Michigan People

During the month of December people will come to this store from the North, South, East and West, it will be a month of buying for the Holidays, such as never before was witnessed in the country. We give all people of northern Michigan a chance to trade with us, as we pay

ONE HALF Of Your Rail Road Fare

On all purchases of \$10.00 or over.

Thousands of dollars worth of new Holiday Goods on display, for men, women and children, new things to interest you and a day spent in our store will be a pleasing event to any one, if you intend to do any Holiday shopping, make your arrangements now to come. Here is what this store sells:

- All kinds of Dry Goods,
- Cloaks, Waists and Furs,
- Shoes for Men, Women and Children,
- Clothing for Men, Boys and Children,
- Carpets, Draperies, Rugs and Linoleum,
- Handkerchiefs, Fancy Goods, Etc., Etc.

These and many more lines is what you will see here, and our goods are sold at prices lower than at any store in northern Michigan.

Come and see us, and remember that one half of your railroad fare is paid on all purchases of \$10.00 or over.

H. G. WENDLAND & CO.,

Crozo Block, Bay City, Mich.

Special December SALE,

Before Inventory! Beginning Dec. 4.

Store of Quality and Money Saving!

Here you will find that we have made every preparation to meet your wants! Everything in our store is marked down for this sale. Prices lower than ever heard of before. Style and quality always the best. It will pay you to come to this store and investigate the bargains in all departments. Men's and Boy's Clothing, Ladies' Men's and Children's Shoes, Skirts, Oil Cloths, Yarns, Hosiery, Underwear, Hats, Caps &c. All goods sold as represented in this advertisement, or your money refunded.

Coal is expensive! Clothing is cheap!

Come in and let us supply your wants. We surely can and will sell you Suits and overcoats cheap. If you can follow fashion without taxing the pocket book too much, why not? 600 choice suits and overcoats to pick from, and a fit guaranteed.

There is money in buying your goods from first hands. That's why our business is steadily increasing.

The knowing ones are coming to us on the quiet and save money—which, by the way, is the surest way to make it. If that's what you want to do, you can use us. We are here, ready and willing to save you money.

You can not afford to miss this opportunity. Every article will be sold as advertised, if you can not come let your neighbor do your trading, or send your children and we will guarantee satisfaction.

Whether you wish to buy or not you should see our great line of Furs, and our little prices will make the fur fly. The prices we ask for our Shoes, Blankets and Quilts are moving them fast.

Respectfully
A. KRAUS & SON.

Drygoods, Clothing, Shoes, and Furnishings.

The Bargain Store.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

INCORPORATED.

Good Will!

The success of our business depends upon the confidence that buyers have in us and in our methods. There must be good will, a mutual friendliness, between us.

Prices must be lower than elsewhere, but quality also must be right, and exactly right.

We must be up to the hour in the styles we show. If we misrepresent, we drift away from you, and you from us.

We are ready to clothe you for winter. Nothing is lacking in our line of Men's, Boys and Children's Clothing, or in our Shoes, Furnishing Goods, Ladies' Misses' and Children's Jackets, Caps and Skirts, and we trust we shall have the pleasure of serving you whenever you are ready.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

The largest and most complete stock of Christmas Goods awaits your inspection. It is easy to select from, because it contains everything to make people happy, whether they were young or old.

SORENSEN'S FURNITURE STORE.

Santa Claus' Old Headquarters.

We offer this year the most beautiful and complete line of Holiday Goods, and would be pleased to have an opportunity to convince you that it will be in your interest to select your Holiday Goods at our store.

Photo and Autograph Albums, Toilet and Manicure Sets, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Photograph Frames and Holders, Traveling Dressing Cases, Work and Necktie Boxes, Smoking Sets, Trinet and Jewel Boxes, Mirrors, Vases, Scrap and Gift Books, Christmas Cards, Dolls, Toys, Games etc., at prices as low as possible. Please call.

Fournier's Drug Store.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

IF YOU WANT A "HARRISON WAGON," "The Best On Wheels,"

CLIPPER PLOW, or a GALE PLOW, or a HARROW, (Spike, Spring or Wheel.)

CULTIVATOR or WHEEL HOE, Or Any Implement Made

A CHAMPION BINDER, Or MOWER, DAISY HAY RAKE, Or Any Style of CARRIAGE,

Call at the Warehouse in rear of Avalanche Office

O. PALMER.

DISTINCTIVE IN SPIRIT AND STYLE

The DETROIT TO-DAY

ALREADY ONE OF THE GREATEST NEWSPAPER SUCCESSES IN THE COUNTRY

It tells the Story of the Day completely

It stands for the Rights of the People

It has revolutionized the Newspaper Situation in Detroit

It has fought several Good Fights for the Masses

LARGE TYPE FEARLESS TONE TERSE STYLE

To-Day was the pioneer penny paper of Detroit and the first Detroit daily on the rural coast of Michigan. It has proven immensely popular with the busy reader who wants all the news of the day presented in compact form

BY MAIL \$1.50 A YEAR

THE TRUST NO NEW DANGER.

THE TRUST NO NEW DANGER.

By H. E. Ingalls, President Big Four Railway.

Is there danger in the future from the great business combinations that are now being made from the trusts? You hear it on every street corner. At every gathering men are talking and discussing it. Has the struggle between capital and labor actually commenced and is the conflict irrepressible? My observation in the last twenty-five years has been that labor has steadily won and capital lost in the struggle which always exists more or less. The compensation of labor has constantly risen; the cost of the necessities of life has decreased. On the other hand, the earnings of capital have grown less and less each year, and the responsibility and trouble of keeping it employed has increased. The rate of interest in this country is only about one-half what it was twenty-five years ago. A citizen who retired from business then and decided to live on his income is to-day in comparatively poor circumstances. In other words, if he has stood still he has seen the interest upon his capital cut in two, while his expenses have at the best stood still. Capital has been able to exist and increase only when it has been actively employed, and if it has been active it has had to employ labor in order to exist. Has the danger to labor increased by the organization of the vast combinations of to-day? The trust is no new danger. It is an aggregation of capital under a new name. It may be a greater one, but it is only a large corporation—the outgrowth of business and competition. How to control it is the question.

Publicity and taxation, all agree, is one way of controlling and keeping the trusts within the limits. Let the full light of day be turned on all their actions, all their statements and all their accounts, and provide either by a franchise or license tax that they shall pay their fair share of the burdens of the people.

We must, so far as possible, protect our small landholders. In their hands is the future of the Republic. So far, therefore, as it can be done by legislation our small property holders should be encouraged and they should be protected; their burden should be made as light as possible and capital should be made to pay its fair share of the burdens of the State. Large ownerships of land should be discouraged and prevented.

POSSIBILITIES OF AGRICULTURE.

By Secretary of Agriculture James Wilson.

Agriculture is a vast field, and only the smallest part of it has yet been covered. The government is devoting special attention to the subject, and at present there are agricultural experiment stations in every State in the Union. Look at some of the work the department has accomplished. We are trying to improve corn until it shall have as much value as wheat as a food. And we are constantly endeavoring to improve wheat. We have found and successfully tested in the West a variety of wheat from the Volga that will grow in ten inches of rainfall. It is the very kind for the drought sections of this country. Our soil analysts discovered in Connecticut ground suitable for raising the Sumatra wrapper tobacco, for which the United States annually paid nearly \$3,000,000. There are now 48,000 acres of it in Connecticut and Massachusetts. These scientists are now trying to discover

PICTURESQUE PREACHERS.

Religious Partnership of the Morrill Twins Ended by Death.

The most remarkable religious co-partnership of modern times came to an end the other day when Rev. Horace Morrill, one of the famous "Rev. Morrill twins," died in a Nebraska town. The "Rev. Morrill twins," as they called themselves, were known in almost every city and town in the United States, throughout a large part of Europe and in Canada. They were regularly ordained Baptist ministers and early took up evangelization work. They labored for a time in the slums of New York, becoming particularly

as two peas. Persons who lived with them for months at a time were never able to distinguish one from the other. In appearance, in manner, in habit and conversation they were exactly alike. They always dressed alike, even to the minutest detail of their clothing. Their shoes, hats and gloves were of the same size. They both affected side whiskers of exactly the same cut. Both were slightly bald. They rode the tandem wherever they went for years. So similar did they appear that the people would cry out to them, "Hello, there, minister, you've got yourself along with you to-day, ain't you?" During their evangelistic work the twins amassed a fortune. They never

intention of using them, but because they were proud of them as relics of the Barbadoes riot.

In preaching the Morrill twins had a way that was all their own. It slung suited their purpose; they used it, and some of their language was much stronger than slang. Frequently persons would leave the meetings, declaring they would not remain to listen to the tirade. At other times the twins would retort by saying that such persons could appear before them any one else. If the Morrill twins thought they could stir up enthusiasm by calling their listeners "pigs" or "rubber necks," or "knobs," they did not hesitate to do it. They always took up a collection at the services. Usually they did not complain at any of the contributions, but sometimes they would take the pennies, toss them into the air, and yell for the small boys to "go after them." The small boys never needed a second bidding. Pandemonium attended such incidents, and drove away many persons.

PROPELLER FOR SMALL BOATS.

It is but natural that the owner of a rowboat should at times desire a motor launch, especially when on a long-distance pull on a warm day; and yet the expense of a new boat, with engine and machinery, places it beyond the reach of the majority of rowboat owners. In our illustration we show an apparatus which may answer the purpose fully as well as a new boat, and at far less cost. It is nothing less than a gasoline motor, so arranged that it can be secured to the rear end of a small boat, with the fuel and electric batteries stored in a casing which answers as a seat for the person controlling the motor and steering the boat. The motor casing is cut away in the picture to show the method of mounting the propeller shaft and connecting the motor. Of course, this boat is not intended to compete with the high-speed and higher-priced craft which the modern boat-builder is now able to

BOAT ATTACHED TO STERN.

produce, but it will afford no small amount of pleasure to its owner on a leisurely cruise or fishing trip about the rivers and lakes of the country. To place the mechanism in position on a boat it is only necessary to stow away the batteries and gasoline receptacle, and the boat is ready for the purpose. The inventor is Irwin B. Miller, of St. Paul, Minn.

The man who can catch a flea in the dark can lose his own row in politics.

THE NEW GALVESTON

HER SPLENDID RECOVERY THE MARVEL OF THE AGE.

To Be Protected in the Future by a Gigantic Sea Wall and by Elevating the Entire Site of the City from One to Twelve Feet.

When the great gulf storm of Sept. 1, 1900, had swept over the city of Galveston, Texas, and had left in its wake more than 6,000 corpses and such a scene of ruin and desolation as was never before presented on the American continent, it was only the stoic heart and the most optimistic mind that predicted that the city would ever recover from the great calamity.

But that is just what the brave city is doing. More than that, the new Galveston promises to far outstrip the destroyed city in every way. From the miles of wreckage, from the ruined business blocks, from the great gulch of territory which the storm tides formed from a beautiful residential section to a barren waste, there is arising a city more beautiful, more substantial, a more prosperous than the one so frightfully wrecked by wind and water a little more than two years ago.

Galveston's struggle against awful odds and in the face of the greatest discouragement constitutes one of the bravest chapters in the annals of American enterprise. No American city was ever so stricken, no recovery has been so phenomenal. That which has already been done and that which is to be done is of such magnitude as to transcend belief.

The sound of the hammer and the saw had never ceased since the invading waters retreated into the gulf. The



A NEW STREET IN RESURRECTED GALVESTON.

piles of wreckage have been cleared away and the scars of the fatality removed. Miles of blocks of orderly houses and modern stores have risen from the sand. The splendid palms have been replanted and the beautiful oleanders are blooming again. Galveston the new looks little the worse for its mishap, and when projected improvements have been completed will far outshine the Galveston of old.

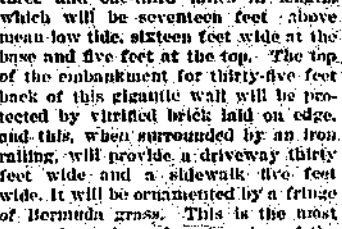
THE GREAT SEA WALL.

The great enterprise which is an every to-day to the city is the building of which it is calculated to shut out any further encroachment of the sea and restore the confidence of the timid in the safety of the city. It is not at all likely that another such storm will visit this part of the coast in a hundred years, but if another does come it will find an insurmountable barrier surrounding Galveston. Work has already begun upon a huge concrete wall three and one-half miles in length, which will be seventeen feet above mean low tide, sixteen feet wide at the base and five feet at the top. The top of the embankment for thirty-five feet back of this gigantic wall will be protected by vertical brick laid on edge, and this, when surrounded by an iron railing, will provide a driveway thirty feet wide and a sidewalk five feet wide. It will be ornamented by a fringe of Bermuda grass. This is the most pretentious piece of engineering of the sort ever attempted in the United States. The excavation will require the removal of 100,000 wagon loads of sand; there will be used in its construction 1,900 carloads of piling and 5,200 carloads of concrete; 100,000 tons of rock will be hauled from a quarry 280 miles distant, and 120 tons of re-enforced

A GERMAN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

restored in Westminster Abbey, where the Emperors of the Land Will Be Reinterred.

The immense cathedral at Berlin, into which the German Emperor will gather the remains of his ancestors, as the English monarchs are now en-



GERMANY'S WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

tomized in Westminster Abbey, is rapidly nearing completion and will soon be ready for its formal dedication. This superb work, it is said, for the tomb of a line of kings, has already cost upward of \$1,000,000 and is the most notable architectural triumph in Prussia.

The remains of the Emperor's forefathers are at present entombed in remote places. Frederick William IV. and Queen Elizabeth are buried at Potsdam, where also repose Frederick the Great and his father, Frederick William II. and Empress Augusta lie at Charlottenburg, and the Emperor's parents are buried at Sans Souci.

The present plan of bringing together under one roof the dust of the dead Hohenzollerns has been one of the present Kaiser's most cherished dreams. It would appear, it is about to be realized.

Measurement.

"It is impossible for a man to measure the influence which a single individual can exert in this world."

"That's right," answered Senator Sorghum; "I've known a man to get as much as a hundred dollars for a vote when it wasn't worth ten."

No Footprints.

"Don't you want to leave footprints on the sands of time?" asked the earnest man.

"Footprints?" echoed Senator Sorghum. "No, I don't care to go through life on foot. I want to ride."—Washington Star.

Question of Anatomy.

Attention of medical men who have had cases where patients have been kicked in the corridor or vestibule is now directed to the man stabled in the crap game.—New York Telegram.

After a man has almost fallen in love with a pretty girl of 20, he sees her 16-year-old sister, and finds out that the sister is really the top row of fruit in that basket.

Customer.—What! You charge five dollars extra for delivering a load of coal? Dealer.—Certainly. But, then, we always send an armed guard along to guarantee safe delivery.

Spinning coins is uncertain, but it enables a man to turn his money quickly.

They would be the only will be adopted in full at the next session. The argument in favor of the plan is that there can be no objection on the part of the taxpayers of the State, because it is not a direct appropriation, the money being used coming solely from Galveston, and that afterward the vastly increased property values resulting from it will more than repay the State for what it incurs during the period the taxes are allowed to lapse.

JOHN CHINAMAN'S WAY.

How a Customer Got His Laundry After Two Years.

The ways of the Chinaman are mysterious. While there is no new thought in this statement, its truth can be ascertained by young Washingtonian who has just recovered his bundle of laundry from a down-town shop previously over by a child-like mistake.

Nearly two years ago he carried a selection of soiled linen to the Chinaman to be laundered. He received a little yellow piece of paper with some queer marks on it. At the end of the week he looked for the bit of yellow paper, but could not find it. He had been to the laundry several times and supposed the Chinaman could identify his goods without the ticket. The celestial shook his head and demanded the ticket.

A month later another visit was made to the shop, but the Chinaman was unrelenting. Six months later, supposing the uncolored-for package would be recognized by the Chinaman by reason of its having been there so long, he made another attempt to get it. It was then discovered that the shop had changed hands, and the new proprietor only looked perplexed when a demand was made for the laundry. The disappointed customer then abandoned his pursuit of the lost package.

This all happened nearly two years ago. Recently he got out a light-weight overcoat for use during chilly

THOMAS NAST, THE FAIRER OF AMERICAN CARICATURE.

Yellow fever claimed Thomas Nast, the famous cartoonist, who died at Guayaquil, Ecuador, whether he had gone as United States consul last summer. Before going he made a prophetic cartoon in which he pictured himself as being greeted upon his arrival in South America by "Yellow Jack," with a volcano in eruption, alligators and a boa constrictor as accompaniments. He was ill but three days when death claimed him Sunday.

Nast was the father of American caricature. He was born in Landau,



THOMAS NAST.

Germany, in 1840, and was 6 years old when his parents brought him to this country. At 14 he began drawing for illustrated papers. He was with Garibaldi in his Italian campaign and during our Civil War was at the front, making pictures which brought him prominently before the public. Later he made himself famous and contributed to Tweed's downfall by his celebrated cartoons. It was often said that Nast's pictures were the only things which Tweed feared. Once the old politician cried:

"Can't you stop those pictures? I don't care what they write about me, but those infernal pictures hurt."

Nast's life was threatened, but he worked on and was rewarded by seeing Tweed's overthrow. In many political campaigns he made his work felt. He created the elephant as a symbol of the Republican party. He made the donkey mark on William M. Tweed's face famous. The blazing diamond pin, representing vulgar, showy wealth, was his creation. He made the United States Army a skeleton, invented the canvas bag in the Blaine campaign, originated the fire-eating Southerner, made John Kelly a wild (Tammany) Indian, drew Tilden as a sphinx and a mummy, labeled the Tilden campaign the "barrel campaign," and represented capital and labor as the Siamese twins.

At one time Mr. Nast was a member of the Seventh Regiment of New York. For about a quarter of a century his home had been at Morristown, N. J.

CHRONICLE OF A HEDGE.

Jones Couldn't Bear to See the Ugly Shrubs in Brown's Yard.

The withered and rusted remains of a once flourishing boxwood hedge lie amid the promiscuous dumpings of a suburban garbage pile.

When Lawyer Brown bought himself a small estate on Buena Vista avenue the hedge came with it. He recognized its utility as a screen from the curious eyes of his neighbors. But the utility and pleasant landscape effects do not always go hand in hand.

Brown had for his partner Jones, also a resident of the suburb. Jones placed boxwood hedges in the same class with hand-knit ties. He joked about the Brown hedge, then tried argument and finally resorted to blasphemy. He threatened to make Brown show cause why the hedge should remain.

Recently Jones returned from his vacation. At the station the first night Brown asked him to walk around his way to see an improvement on the avenue. Jones, full of elvish spirit, had accepted the office of president of the Village Improvement Society. He literally mauled Brown in his delight when he saw that the hedge had been removed and by means of bushes substituted. Then he started for his home, buoyant with the pride of conquest over the phlegmatic Brown.

Jones is a junior partner. He leases a house and pays rent to a nice old lady who attends auctions and buys fanciful but useless articles because they are cheap. She had happened to be passing when the uprooting of the hedge occurred. To her it was a lovely product of nature and she bought it.

The hedge was transplanted and took deep roots during Jones' absence, says the New York Mail and Express. It stood up like the battlements of a fort in his miniature front yard. He saw as he might have seen the ghost of some accused enemy rising out of the sea into which he had pushed him. The sun of three weeks beating down on a sandy complexion had not reddened his face so much as did the explosion that followed his first view. He kicked the hedge, hacked it and tore his hands, likewise his clothes, trying to uproot what his landlady had planted there to beautify his estate.

The next day the garbage man came.

A Frequent Invitation.

"A minister must find it rather hard to keep temperance."

"I don't see why."

"Well, you know, there are so many couples coming around and saying, 'Will you join us?'"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Wonder.

Towne.—Conscientious, is he?

Brown.—Well, I should say so. Why, he went out of his office yesterday and left a sign on the door, "Back in ten minutes." And bang me! if he didn't keep his word.—Philadelphia Press.

Student.—How would you advise me to go about collecting a library?

Professor.—Well, I'll tell you how I managed it. When I was young I bought books and lent them. Now I borrow books and keep them.

From Boston, Perhaps.

"Don't you think she has a very distinctive air?"

"Yes," said the sad-looking young man. "Judging from the chill she produces, I should call it liquid air."—Washington Star.

A Matter of Pride.

"The strike cost at least \$400,000,000."

"Say, that gives me a very comfortable feeling. I'm in that lot, nearly a couple of dollars myself."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

STAND NOISE

"What is the best powder for babies?" asked the woman. "Gunpowder!" absently replied the druggist, who had been up all night with his own.

"Won't you try the chicken salad, judge," said the boarding house keeper. "I tried it yesterday, m'am," replied the wily judge, "and the chicken proved an ailment."—Philadelphia Record.

First Decorator.—I advised him to buy his house decorated during his wife's absence as a surprise. Second Decorator.—Good! Then we'll have to do it all over again when she gets back.

"Yes, Dignus is going to send his daughter across the water for her voice." "Thinks it will be cultivated in Europe?" "No; he's got an idea that maybe she'll lose it on the way."—Baltimore News.

"I see by the newspapers," remarked Reader, "that the miners in the Rand are sending out appeals for wives." "Is that so?" ejaculated Hendrypeck, in an eager whisper. "They can have mine."

He.—Oh, pray, Miss Dalrimple, don't call me Mr. Brookes. She.—Oh, but our acquaintance has been so brief. (Sweetly) Why shouldn't I call you Mr. Brookes? He.—Oh, only because my name's Somerset.

First Chapple.—I wonder now, Cholly, how the donkey ever came to be used as the emblem of stupidity? Second Chapple (with a yawn).—Don't know, I'm sure. Third boy: must have been before our day.

Young Man (dining at his club).—Don't you think, James, that these lonely diners at the club drive a number of ideas to matrimony? Walter.—Maybe, sir, but not so many as matrimony drives to the club!

"Just fancy, Wegmald; I've forgotten my carid case." "Nevah mind, dear boy; I'll lend you some of mine." "But—ah—the name would be different, you know." "Bah, Jove, so it would! What a head you have, Algy!"

"John," whispered Mrs. Stubbs, in the wee hours, "there is a burglar down stairs, and I want you to go down."

"Well, I guess not," responded her husband, turning over for another nap. "I'd have you know that I don't associate with burglars."

Mrs. Housekeeper.—I don't know much about the new girl, but she's good-natured and untroublesome, at any rate. Mr. Housekeeper.—How did you find that out? Mrs. Housekeeper.—I notice that she sings at her work. Mr. Housekeeper.—That's no proof; a musquito does that.

Cholly.—I nevah see such a queer girl. While I was calling there the other evening she made me pet her pug dog and asked me if I didn't want to kiss the beast. Mrs. Pugh.—The idea! Perhaps she doesn't know that you smoke cigarettes.—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Blazy.—I am so sorry to hear that your wife has been throwing the crockery at you again, Casey. Where did she hit you? Casey.—Faith Ma-an! That's what I'd be after complainin' in av. 'Twas a whole set av dishes broke to pieces an' she never hit av wanst.—Brooklyn Life.

"Now," said the Sunday school teacher, in her most winning tones, "which little boy can tell us about the still small voice that is within us?" "Please!" said the freckled boy at the end of the seat, "my uncle has one." "Has he?" "Yes'm. He's a ventriloquist."—Baltimore American.

Cholly (profoundly).—By Jove! I'm quite a professor of swimming, don't you know. I taught Mabel Galey how to swim in two lessons. Jack.—Gad! That was a quick throw-down. Cholly (disgruntled).—What do you mean? Jack.—Why, she let me give her ten lessons before she learned.—Brooklyn Life.

Towne.—My wife used to get nervous every time she heard a noise down stairs, but I assured her that it could not be burglars, because they're always careful not to make any noise. Brown.—So that calmed her, eh? Towne.—Not much. Now she gets nervous every time she doesn't hear any noise.

He.—I never saw anything like this (he). Here I've been pulling steadily for ten minutes, and we don't seem to have moved a foot. She (after a pause).—Oh, Mr. Stroker, I've just thought of something! The anchor fell overboard a short time ago and I forgot to tell you. Do you suppose it could have caught on something?

"Any, pa," began little Willie again, "why—"

"Now, see here, his pa interrupted. 'I told you I wouldn't answer any more questions. Let this be the last now. What is it?' 'I just wanted to know, pa, why you don't answer my questions. Is it 'cause you're ignorant, or just 'cause yer indignation's come on?'"—Philadelphia Press.

"What were you doing at the time of your arrest?" asked the magistrate of the prisoner. "I was waiting."

"Waiting for whom?" "Just waiting."

"What were you waiting for?" "To get my money."

"Who from?" "The man I was waiting for."

"For waiting?" "For waiting."

"I don't see what you mean. Explain yourself."

"I thought you knew I was a waiter in a restaurant."

"Oh!" gasped the magistrate.—Montreal Herald.

From Boston, Perhaps.

"Don't you think she has a very distinctive air?"

"Yes," said the sad-looking young man. "Judging from the chill she produces, I should call it liquid air."—Washington Star.

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"Say, that gives me a very comfortable feeling. I'm in that lot, nearly a couple of dollars myself."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Student.—How would you advise me to go about collecting a library?

Professor.—Well, I'll tell you how I managed it. When I was young I bought books and lent them. Now I borrow books and keep them.

TO-DOING GIRLS



FREE MEDICAL ADVICE

Every working girl who is not well is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice; it is freely given, and has restored thousands to health.

Miss Paine's Experience.

"I want to thank you for what you have done for me, and recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all girls whose work keeps them standing on their feet in the store. The doctor said I must stop work; he did not seem to realize that a girl cannot afford to stop working. My back ached, my appetite was poor, I could not sleep, and menstruation was scanty and very painful. One day when suffering I commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and found that it helped me. I continued its use, and soon found that my menstrual periods were free from pain and natural; everyone is surprised at the change in me, and I am well, and cannot be too grateful for what you have done for me."—Miss Janet Paine, 620 West 18th St., New York City—1000 copies of original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Take no substitute, for it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that cures.



THE NEW FIGURE

little more than a straight or curved band of varying width, worn usually outside the clothing and giving a slight support to the figure without compressing it. From the girdle has been developed the present-day corset.

The corset of to-day is an astonishing and intricate piece of work, made up of dozens of small segments of cotton, linen, silk, or the case may be, put together with vertical, horizontal, bias, and V-shaped seams. In turn reinforced with steel, cords, and whalebone, pliable in some places, unyieldable in others.

Incidentally the more numerous the seams and joints the more a corset costs and the better prepared it is to fulfill its mission of training a woman's form in the way it should go.

None understands this important fact better than the fashionable woman, who, underdressed by a question of cost, seems to be spurred on to a reckless extravagance at the appearance of every new design which bespeaks a change of figure. No one rejoices more over her extravagance in this respect than the corset maker.

AN HISTORIC STRUCTURE.

Movement to Preserve Knights of Pythias Headquarters.

A movement has been started by Pythians in Michigan to purchase the frame school building at Eagle Harbor. In which Justus H. Rathbone wrote the ritual of the order and conducted it into a movement for the relief of the great antiquities which Rathbone founded.

The school house is rapidly falling into decay and vandals are hunters are plundering it year after year. Soon, unless some steps are taken to preserve it, it will share the fate that has overwhelmed Eagle Harbor.

When Rathbone reached Eagle Harbor, in 1857, to teach in the little school building in which he afterward wrote

the ritual of Pythianism, the place was in a flourishing condition. It had then a population of 1,000. Around it was a rich copper country and on its harbor the government expended \$200,000. Now the town is in ruins. Its population is only forty and the historic school building stands neglected and tottering to a ruin.

Rathbone was an amateur actor of no little ability and at Eagle Harbor he used to present a number of plays in the school house for the amusement of the copper miners. While Rathbone presented a variety of plays his favorite was *Banion and Pythias*. He became so impressed with the character of the two that he determined to do all in his power to induce men to look to them as examples of purity and generosity. The result of his careful study of the character of Pythias was the ritual which has taken such a hold upon the hearts of thousands of men. The growth of the order which had this simple beginning is without parallel in the history of secret organizations and it is felt that something should be done to preserve the building in which the Knights of Pythias fraternity was born.

Not Anxious About It.

"Few men are as good as they pretend to be."

"Well, what of it? Few men want to be," Judge.

THE FASHIONABLE FIGURE.

Woman's Form Now to Produce Shape-like Effects.

It seems that woman's form, which has always lent itself obligingly, joyfully, to the whims of fashion, is again to undergo a change. The fashionable figure of the present season is quite different from its immediate predecessor. It is a bit doubtful if the new figure will inspire sculptors, poets, painters; but of course that is a minor consideration. Fashion and art cannot always be expected to go hand in hand.

Some experts don't hesitate to shrug their shoulders skeptically and pronounce the new figure stiff. Others, who to some extent share their opinion, hasten to add that stiff or not, every woman who would be thought fashionable will be cultivating it. In less than three months, having their pretensions, of course, on what woman has always done in the past.

Coming as it does, at the time when woman has only just mastered the problem of how to bring her waist line far down in front, the change of figure is all the more interesting for the reason that apparently it leaves the waist line to take care of itself. Apparently, at least, there is no attempt at tight lacing.

Fashion's incentive to model and remodel the feminine figure into many and diametrically opposed shapes is the keen desire for something new, something different, implanted in every breast, and her chief aid in the work, as everybody knows, is and always has been the corset.

At first this aid, called a girdle, was



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COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL

New York

"Lower temperatures and holiday depots have combined to accelerate retail trade, sales largely exceeding the corresponding week in preceding years. Much postponed business is being made up and shipping departments are crowded with work, but wholesale trade has ended quiet. Railroad earnings for the month of November exceeded last year's by 74 per cent and those of 1900 by 20.5 per cent." The foregoing is from the Weekly Trade Review of H. G. Dun & Co. It continues:

At first glance the sudden rise in furnace stocks of pig iron to 94,200 tons, compared with 71,400 on Nov. 1, might suggest that consumption was below production, but obviously any accumulation that occurs is due to inadequate transportation facilities, since needs are so urgent, as evidenced by the imports of eastern steel works. The present healthiest of railroad supplies, with structural material held as to urgency of demand.

Small supplementary orders for spring shoes are received by New England shippers, but the season is practically over. Aside from activity in union sale, the rubber market has been quiet. Further recessions have occurred in domestic hides. On the other hand foreign hides are firmly held, despite increased receipts. Conditions are practically unchanged as to cotton goods; a fair volume of orders preventing accumulation at the mills. Quotations are steady, and export sales of heavy brown cottages continue very small.

Failures this week in the United States were 200, against 204 last week; 213 the preceding week and 273 the corresponding week last year, and in Canada 20, against 15 last week, 10 the preceding week and 17 last year.

Headquarters Grain Figures.

Wheat, including flour, exports for the week ending Dec. 11 aggregated 3,701,070 bushels, against 5,741,460 last week, 2,970,808 in this week last year and 4,375,577 in 1900. Wheat exports since July 1 aggregated 120,597,408, against 134,343,381 last season, and 34,008,003 in 1900.

Corn exports aggregated 1,201,256 bushels, against 1,151,563 last week, 279,207 last year and 4,835,459 in 1900. For the fiscal year exports are 5,160,186, against 10,764,958 last season, and 54,804,396 in 1900.

Outlook Good for Wheat.

The Modern Miller says: "Conditions have been favorable for the winter wheat crop, and there are few complaints. If there is any damage it is confined to the early sown, which was hit by the Russian frost in other fields. The plant is in excellent condition otherwise, except that some early sown in southern sections shows rank growth. The movement of wheat to market is falling off."

Chicago.

Reasonable weather has been a help in the retail trade, leading stores, although nine of twelve trading centers, have shown a gain for the week as indicated by the comparison of bank clearings with last year.

There was a remarkably strong wheat market during the week in the face of many things that ordinarily would have worked for depression. The Canadian government report of the quantity raised last year was bullish, our own government report of the growing winter wheat, extremely bullish, and many other items were of the same tenor. We expected 3,761,047 bushels last week, but 4,701,460 in the corresponding week last year. Yet May wheat advanced over 2 1/2 cents.

The legitimate grain trade cares little, however, for depressing news as to the future, while we are on an immediate export basis as the seaboard and away from the coast. Backing down to them continually. They have taken much medicine, mostly of the advertised quick relief, nothing like Dr. August Koenig's Healing Breast Tea. The discovery of a then noted German physician 40 years ago. We do not say that this will cure a case where the lungs are badly diseased, but it will not, and to this date there is nothing that will cure under these conditions; but on the other hand, if the lungs are not hard hit, the patient should take Dr. August Koenig's Healing Breast Tea, a cup full every night on going to bed, have it hot, drink slowly, then every other night, rub the throat and top of the head with the tea, with 80 drops of oil, cover with oil silk, let it remain an hour, then remove. Eat nothing plain, nourishing food, live in the open air as much as possible, and if the lungs are near out of doors as possible, that is, windows wide open, except in very severe weather. Take a cold sponge bath every morning, and immediately rub the body vigorously with a coarse towel. Take Dr. August Koenig's Healing Breast Tea every other day according to directions. The only way the three remedies for 1.25 of any reliable drug store. Begin the treatment at once, and see how much better you will be almost within a week's time.

Exports of Breadstuffs.

Exports of flour and wheat from all the ports in the United States during the month of November were, according to statistics of the United States Treasury Department, only 16,840,003 bushels, compared with 21,410,133 bushels in November of 1900, and 19,000,000 in 1901.

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MAINE'S VETERAN HUNTER.

Began Trapping at Eight Years and Has Caught Five Deer.

The town of Bangham is the home of Nathan B. Moore, undoubtedly the oldest guide in Maine. Mr. Moore is eighty-four years of age, erect of figure and still able to stand his shirt or a tramp through the woods. He estimates his record of big game killed at 276 moose, 200 caribou, 100 bear and many deer. At eight years of age he began trapping, and he has followed it every season since.

"My father," he says, "was the ferryman at the time, and he gave me two small steel traps, which I set near the ferry at a point where muskrats and mink were plenty, and this, my first effort, met with good success. I was so small that I could not spring the traps alone, and I had to take the animals caught to my father, who removed them and reset the traps. The money secured from these skins was the first I ever earned. Before long, however, I was able to look after the traps myself, and from that time on I took many four-bearing animals each season. As I became older I had a gun and hunted small game and killed many partridges, which were eaten on our table."

"At 14 years of age I killed my first moose, a large bull, and soon after that my career as a trapper and hunter began, and I have devoted most of my time to it since."

"When I started out in life I determined that I would always tell the truth, never drink spirits or use tobacco."

"Moose and caribou were very plentiful about here in those days, and I killed many of them, taking the meat down the river and selling it, often realizing \$100 for a moose and nearly as much for a caribou, besides having the hides, tallow and skulls left for my own use."

"I ran down on snowshoes most of the 270 moose I killed, and I think that I must have found some of the smartest moose in the woods in the number, but I never yet found one that I could not catch the first time I started him in the morning under favorable conditions, and without the help of either man or dog. Moose would run five, some ten and a few twenty miles, but I was always sure of them sooner or later."—Bangor Commercial.

A Financial Blow.

The importance of a letter or two is amusingly illustrated in a story from the New York Times. Prof. E. Ray Lankester and an elderly woman from the country, who called upon him in his office in the natural history department of the British Museum, London.

She carried a parcel which she handed with the most exaggerated care. She was in a state of great excitement, and exclaimed:

"I've got two of 'em!"

"Two of what?" inquired the professor.

"Two 'awk's eggs," replied the woman. "I'm told they're worth a thousand pounds apiece."

"The professor," much interested, looked at the eggs. "These are not 'awk's eggs," he said.

"They are 'awk's eggs," said his visitor. "My son Joe found 'em."

A light dawned on the naturalist. "The kind of eggs which are so valuable," he remarked, gently, "are the eggs of an extinct bird called the auk."

"Oh, ha-ha!" said the woman. "I'll pay out that 'Emy O'house, as he told me it was 'awk's eggs you wanted.' And she went away.

There are plenty of people who have become discouraged, and have given up, that they, lacking courage, have given up. They have taken much medicine, mostly of the advertised quick relief, nothing like Dr. August Koenig's Healing Breast Tea. The discovery of a then noted German physician 40 years ago. We do not say that this will cure a case where the lungs are badly diseased, but it will not, and to this date there is nothing that will cure under these conditions; but on the other hand, if the lungs are not hard hit, the patient should take Dr. August Koenig's Healing Breast Tea, a cup full every night on going to bed, have it hot, drink slowly, then every other night, rub the throat and top of the head with the tea, with 80 drops of oil, cover with oil silk, let it remain an hour, then remove. Eat nothing plain, nourishing food, live in the open air as much as possible, and if the lungs are near out of doors as possible, that is, windows wide open, except in very severe weather. Take a cold sponge bath every morning, and immediately rub the body vigorously with a coarse towel. Take Dr. August Koenig's Healing Breast Tea every other day according to directions. The only way the three remedies for 1.25 of any reliable drug store. Begin the treatment at once, and see how much better you will be almost within a week's time.

Limit.

"Darling, will you be mine?" asked the enamored youth.

"I'll be married to you, but that's all," replied the practical maid.—Chicago News.

The first president of the American Indian Society, Dr. Paul H. Henshaw, of a work to prove the descent of the American Indians from the lost Ten Tribes of Israel.

Whatever you do, don't forget Mrs. Austin's.

Abraham Jacob Lansing of New York was the last land owner in the vicinity of Michigan City, Mich., and the name was changed to Lansing.

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SHAKE FANG TRADE POOR.

Time Was When Supplying Hoodoo Bags Costed Five Dollars.

Sparking of catching snakes, says an old-timer in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, the snake fang industry used to yield a good revenue here and in other parts of the South. That was in the palm days of voodooism.

Snake fangs are supposed to have a peculiar charm when it comes to the business of forecasting and divining things, and no thoroughbred voodoo doctor could afford to be without them. They were supposed to be necessary in the business, and if the voodoo doctor could not afford to pay the price prevailing in the snake fang market and get the goods.

Then there was the "hoodoo bag," a peculiar contrivance now extensively used by negroes in the South. All of them do not contain snake fangs, yet fangs are believed to add much to the power which a possessor of one of these strange things may get from them. These bags are generally very small, sometimes a small bottle with a cloth covering being used for the purpose. They are filled with all sorts of things.

The contents of the urn used by the witches of Dunstable in the story of "Macbeth" are nothing in comparison with the mysterious hoodoo bag to be found in the hoodoo bag. And the negro who practices hoodooism is looked upon as having more power, when it comes to the material benefits, than any set of witches ever possessed, so far as the negroes who believe in such things are concerned.

They are supposed to be great gold finders, and hard-working, industrious negroes have been known to give up a big part of their salary while under the influence of the man with the hoodoo bag. Not infrequently the police have been forced to interfere on account of the robbery of negroes in this way.

But snake fangs do not command much of a price now, because voodooism has been on the decline, and negroes who believe in the potency for good or bad of the hoodoo bag have been, fortunately, on the decrease.

Still, a sufficient number of the credulous remain to enable a few shrewd negroes to make a living without working.

His Experience.

"You can't imagine," said the musical young woman, "how distressing it is when a singer realizes that she has just her voice."

"Perhaps not," replied the man, "but I've got a fair idea of how distressing it is when she doesn't realize it."—Philadelphia Times.

A Problem Solved.

Cahill, Kan., Dec. 22.—This part of Kansas has solved the great question, How can Kidney Troubles be cured and as Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Diabetes and other ailments resulting from diseased kidneys are common to all parts of the country the news is of great interest.

The cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills. Hundreds of people will tell you this of their own experience. Take J. R. Cunningham, for example. He had Kidney Trouble of long standing. He sought relief in vain. He had tried Doctors and medicines of different kinds. Finally he tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and he stopped right there. No one who tries Dodd's Kidney Pills for Kidney Complaint ever needs to look any further. Here is what Mr. Cunningham says:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are all right for Kidney Trouble. I have used them and know for they have done me more good than anything I ever used."

Again Those Girls.

Miss Clara—You say, Ethel, that you only paid sixpence for having your gloves cleaned? Why, only the other day I was actually asked sixpence.

Ethel—with a slight but not dangerous cough—indeed, dear, but I suppose the cure is indicated.—Weekly Telegraph.

A Model of Taste.

A PHOTOGRAPH.
It dropped from a bureau recess,
A photograph—carte de visite;
I had thought I would clear out the mess
And make the thing tidy and neat.
A pensive and beautiful face,
A crown of luxuriant hair,
A person of exquisite grace
That fashion could hardly impair.
Her eyes into mine seem to gaze,
Reproachfully asking if I
Remember the sweet bygone days,
My answer is only a sigh.
Ah, yes! I remember quite well,
Sweet girl, all the vows that I swore
As we walked in the meadow or dell,
And you gave me the rose that you wore.
I think that you gave me a rose;
I took your white hand, I am sure,
And took—something else, I suppose,
For all that you look so demure.
Our tryst by the old locust tree—
Or was it in town that we met?
It really seems awful of me,
But somehow I almost forget.
I loved you, at least—that I know—
With a pure, yet a passionate flame,
Even now I can feel the old glow.
But—I wish I could think of your name.
—Chicago Daily News.

BY FORCE OF WILL.

"He's come," said old Herkimer as he came into the kitchen and began to unload himself of the packages which he had brought from the trading post ten miles away, "an' now, I reckon, the next thing'll be for him to go. We ain't waited five years for a meeting house, jest to carry it out as a nursery now, we've got it. I don't see what Dr. Brown was thinkin' on."
"Is he very young?" asked Mrs. Herkimer, transferring the packages to a small cupboard fastened against the logs of the cabin wall.
"Young!" and old Herkimer's grim face seemed yet grimmer as he peered out through the small triangle formed by his down-drawn cap and big, up-turned collar. "He's younger'n our Seth, an' Seth couldn't speak ten words to folks lookin' at him to save his life. What we want is a tough, hard-headed man who knows our ways an' can put up with 'em. This feller's store-made an' soft. I wouldn't be surpris'd if he shaved every day. Huh! What can a feller like that do with our young men? Spose he had to tramp ten miles through a Dakota blizzard to say prairie to a remainer, s'pose he'd meet a fightin' grizzly in the forest; s'pose some of our high-spirited boys got to chaffin' him in their bar-cub way—s'pose what'd he do then? Our old minister where we come from had hands like the bark of an old hick'ry, an' could wrestle with a grizzly an' pitch a man through a window when he got roused. That's the sort we need here. Horse sense comes fore-book sense, an' hard hands fore pithness. That's my idee."
He drew a stool to the fireplace and spread his hands out over the blaze with thawing satisfaction. One by one the grim lines of his face softened and mellowed under the fire's influence, and presently he turned half round toward his wife, who was preparing supper.
"Of course, we needn't say anything like this outside," he observed, half apologetically. "The boy ain't to blame for what he is, an' the doctor got him here. An', furder, still mellowin', we won't be hard on the doctor, either. He's our nearest neighbor, an' generally does things pretty sensible. We can pass over a slip now an' then. An' that reminds me—turnin' him over; the doctor said he'd bring him over this evening if it didn't storm too hard. The boy seemed s'pry an' good-natured, an' said he wanted to visit everybody an' get acquainted. We'll treat him right; we can, poor little feller! He can't realize how soon the boys'll run him out."
The sounds of the approaching storm could be heard more plainly now, and Herkimer went to the windows and door and fastened them more securely.
"The doctor won't bring him over tonight," he said, as he resumed his stool by the fire, "an' I don't reckon Seth an' the half-breed will come in, either. Leadways, I hope not. I'll be safer in the gulch than findin' one's way through this snow."
But he was mistaken, for presently there came a tramping and stamping outside; and as the cabin door was thrown open a tall, white-haired old man stepped in, accompanied by a boyish figure of slight but compact build. The old man was Dr. Brown, the neighborhood doctor; and in his companion Herkimer recognized the new minister.

His companion, "What's up, Baptiste? Where is Seth?"
"Busted," responded Baptiste, throwing out his arms dramatically; "fello fell on slippy, break t'rou; Seth busted, me—Baptiste—busted, too. Come for help, medicine—rub on."
"Not dead?" gasped Mrs. Herkimer, her face whitening. "Seth ain't dead?"
This brought the half-breed to his senses.
"Non, only jes' busted," he reassured her. "Leg hurt so ain't walk. Me—Baptiste—busted, too, finger broke. Come for medicine rub on. Ain't bad busted, non."
With trembling hands Mrs. Herkimer produced some bottles and bandages from the cupboard. Her husband reached for his greatcoat.
"We must hurry back to him," he cried. "If his leg's broke, it must be attended to at once. You'll have to excuse us," to his guests.
Baptiste raised his squatty figure to its full height.
"No good you go," he declared, sturdily, "had way t'rou ravine. F'ot'm m'lo we come, all time fallin' an' climbin'; take five, six hour. You no strong like young man. Better me go lone. Go two time quick. Leg broke, want look out for soon. Me fix him, den we stay two, three day, an' come home all right. Be a way."
"The half-breed's right," said Dr. Brown. "If the leg's broken, it needs looking after at once, and Baptiste is just as good at that work as I am. Two old fellows like us, Herkimer, would only be a drag on Baptiste's progress."
But old Herkimer paid not the least notice. He was resolutely humming his shoulders into his greatcoat, when he felt a light touch on his arm.
"You would better stay here, Mr. Herkimer," the young minister said, quietly. "Your son is in need of help, which should reach him just as speedily as possible. I am used to this sort of thing, and am young and strong; besides, I have some little knowledge of medicine. Baptiste and I can do all that is necessary." He buttoned his coat and turned to the half-breed, who had been listening with open derision. But, somehow, when Baptiste met the straight gaze of this young fellow the contempt faded from his face. Like those who live close to nature, he was accustomed to look into the eyes, and those eyes were strangely legible.
"Well, I guess maybe you go lone," he acquiesced, graciously; "dat is, if you tink you good for tough job."
Old Herkimer stared. That soft-headed boy, "used to this sort of thing," and Baptiste accepting him in preference to himself? What was the world coming to?
"Why, the boy can't get through the ravine to save his life," he blurted out.
"Ain't go t'rou ravine," Baptiste declared, stolidly; "go roun' by hill dis side. Take two time longer, but me safe. Go in ravine, find snow t'ick, maybe no get t'rou. Be a safe way. But no time wait for old peoples."
Herkimer snorted, but slowly removed his coat.
"Well, young feller, knowin' Baptiste, an' speakin' to the minister, you'd better put on my big coat an' all the other warm stuff we can spare. A better freeze comfortable long's you're bound to freeze. An' don't let that half-breed push you on too fast. We don't want no remains on our hands, even if Seth has broke his leg."
The young minister smiled.
"This costume is all I need, thank you. I had it made especially for this sort of work, and it is very warm. I do not like heavy wraps for hard walking; the exercise is better. Now, Baptiste, about the route? Is the ravine you speak of a plain trail? Would a greenhorn like me be likely to lose his way?"
"Non, it be narrow, an' dere be rocks high on bot' sides, an' de camp be right in de middle. It can't be miles it one go dat far. But we ain't goin' in de ravine, non. We go roun' by de hill. De ravine no let us out, mebbe, an' him berry dark, now."
"Well, we must remember that a man is waiting in urgent need of help and that a barrier is liable to block any trail. We must take no chances. You go round by the hill, and I will take the ravine, with a lantern. I am used to climbing, and can possibly get through without any trouble."
Baptiste raised his hands as though to protest, but no words came from his lips. Those straight glances were controlling him, and his hands fell to his sides. The minister was a leader, efficiently, and must be obeyed.
When they turned toward the door, the rest accompanied them. Baptiste, from his head to the storm and plunging stolidly away to the hill route; the minister waited for a few directions from Herkimer; then he strode out into the gathering darkness toward the ravine.
"Do you think there's any chance at all of his making it?" asked Herkimer, in a troubled voice.
"Chance?" echoed the doctor, with a curious ring in his voice; "of course I do. That young fellow is small only in size. Why, he's climbed half the mountains in Europe, and likes nothing better than a tough wrestle like this to help somebody. It's the best job I ever did for the neighborhood, getting him here. I was afraid I couldn't, for he has plenty of money, and only took to the ministry through love for the work. I thought he'd want a softer place; but, no, he actually seemed pleased when I asked him to come out to our wild country. Of course he'll make it."
And he did, but with a sheer force of will that made it linger for many a long year about the neighborhood fireplaces as a story of pluck and endurance. And when he stood in the pulpit the next Sabbath, with one arm in a sling and his face still pale from the journey, there was not one in the rough audience but listened with respectful and earnest attention. And later, when they crowded about to shake hands after service, it was not an effeminate, boyish figure they saw, but a brave, strong man whom they were all glad to accept as a leader.
P. H. Sweet, in the New York Tribune.

CHAT ABOUT WAISTS.

SEPARATE BODICES STILL HOLD THEIR POPULARITY.

No Elaborate Have Short Waists Because that It Is Difficult to Distinguish Between Them and Dressy Waists—Thin Evening Waists.

New York correspondence:

"I mean impossible to down separate waists. Current fashions are not of general trend to favor these garments, yet they flourish, the showing of them being as characteristic of newness and directness as are other lines of women's attire. Women's liking for them is what makes them appear each season as fresh goods, and it is in essence to make the average woman shudder to consider a time when short waists and separate bodices should not be permitted to exist. So the current array of separate bodices is marked by much of daintiness and elaborateness, and as has been the rule



NEW SEPARATE BODICES.

of recent years with showings of new styles in this field, much of the newness comes from the employment of unfamiliar materials. Just now there are strikingly handsome waists of figured pique velvets. They are distinctly dressy, still when examined critically the material is disclosed as the cause of this. As they are simply made. There are just now so many slinky waists that stuffs that it is hard to know just where the line is to be drawn between the skirt waist and the dressy waist. The chief difference lies in the cut and embellishment of the bodice, elaborateness at this point determining the garment's degree of dressiness more than will any other thing.
Thin, evening waists are so delicate and dainty that one wonders what designers can accomplish for next summer. Certainly nothing higher or more sumptuous can be devised than these waists. Many on the order of pattern waists can be bought all ready to be made up. These are of crepe de chine, lace, net, chiffon, silk, crape and all lovely thin stuffs, many of them embroidered in delicate flower designs. In the latter, the flowers often are so raised that the sep-

though to look over, in the stores the array of these things is fascinating enough. It will be apparent that designers have opened up a fine new field, one that is a great assistance to them in trying to get rid of, fast by the old, the new given to making, thin and green. A few years ago full half these highly stylish color combinations would have seemed to shriek because of discordant contrast. "Times have changed," says the dog's meat man.
For calling such street gowns there is no handsomer material than white cloth. Nor is there anything more stylish, though the unsuitability of white goods to street wear hardly needs mention. Usually such dresses are made either elaborately, or if the amount of embellishment be small, it is of brand new character of very rich. The first gown of the concluding picture is illustrative. It was white cloth and heavy shiny lace, with lace covered buttons. Such a dress doesn't need showy trimming to be conspicuous on the street. That anyone can understand. Yet fashion designers fully use and use a few women who take advantage of the fashion are not yellow or coppered of hair and very brilliant as to complexion, but are decorous and not infrequently of middle age.
Grays but a little less susceptible to soiling are much used in street dresses, and as a rule are made up with an elaborate ornament wholly out of keeping with the demure for which gray sometimes stands. At the right in this last picture is a gray tulle, its gray silk embroidery, outlined with gray silk bands, the front showing silk ornaments and fringes. All this was in one shade of gray. Such one-tone dresses are a stylish type, but more often a darker gray



NEW SEPARATE BODICES.

than the goods is selected for at least some of the trimming. This gown might have, too, in place of its silk bands, outlining of fur. This last method is not followed so much as it was last winter, however, the current tendency being toward fewer but much wider fur bands. The central model of this group is the midwinter type of two-piece suit—the coat and skirt rig is designed from the jacket and skirt suit of warmer weather. This one is of tulle, with wide embroidery and cord and tassel trimming, all in coffee color.
Fashion Notes.
Snowflake cloths are popular and pleasing.
The French knot still rates the pick of the world.
Cloth figures applied to lace are very modish.
Hoop length is correct for the skirt of the walking suit.
Heavy black taffets makes some novel sportswear.
Long-haired silk plush in white is much used for hat crowns.
Brown and burnt orange form one of the latest color combinations in high favor.



RECENT ADDITIONS TO STYLISH STREET ATTIRE.

are petals stand out by themselves. Heads and stamens are used much, both on the goods as purchased and as trimming put on in making. Sleeve puffing is often chosen. A new trimming appears in white lace net over white silk hand-painted in flower designs. It is dainty, and more serviceable than are most equally expensive trimmings, because the net may be used over different colored silks and the idea of several waists combined with a single skirt, hand-painted on silk is carried also into the skirt design.
Five examples of new separate waists are pictured herewith. First there is a light blue crepe de chine, shirred, trimmed down the front with light blue velvet, and embellished on the yoke in white. At the left in the larger picture is a waist of dark green dotted velvet, a very stylish goods, with trimming of silk braid and velvet front in light blue, the front embroidered in colored beads. Next this is a white broadcloth waist, finished with milners lace, cold buttons and vest of the material embroidered with white silk cord. Then there come in the picture a white embroidered crepe de chine finished with light green velvet, and a pale gray tulle waist, with blue and white hand-painted on silk. The composition of these waists affords a hint of what is doing in such garments; the whole story would be too long in telling to be interesting.

SOME TRIUMPHANT FAILURES.

A PROTEST AGAINST MEASURING MONEY WITH CHARACTER.

Who Shall Say That Houses and Lands, Position and Social Prestige Compare With Wealth of Mind, of Heart, or of Culture?

Success is constantly receiving letters from people who believe that they have not succeeded, and are almost embittered by the thought that their lives are failures.
Many of these letters indicate not merely that these people have not failed, but even, more, that they have attained a high order of success; namely the development of noble manhood and womanhood, compared with which money, no matter how much, would look contemptible, and fame, no matter how great would be of no account.
It is a failure to bring up a family of sturdy boys and girls, train them with fine discipline, and infuse into their expanding nature virtues which give the highest expression to life.
It is nothing to start young people on their careers with high ideals, lofty aims, and an unflinching determination to make no compromise with wrong.
Is it of no small account to hold a family together in spite of the severest stress of circumstances, to struggle for years to give an invalid wife or mother much-needed relief, or to try to alleviate the hard lot of a cripple or of a dumb and dumb child? Does it mean nothing to hold a farm, during years of hard times and failure of crops, to maintain heart and courage when Nature seems in league with the forces that test man's physical and spiritual strength to the straining point?

How little do such people realize that the spirit of their lives will reach out to help and uplift humanity for all time! Little do they dream that, like the exquisite perfume distilled from dead rose leaves, the fragrance of their unselfish deeds will sweeten and beautify the world long after they have passed away. On a higher plane they will realize that, what they deplored as failure was, in truth, the noblest success.
It is one of the saddest commentaries in our national ethics that those who tried with all their might to live up to the best they know are looked upon as failures if they have not accumulated money, written a notable book, achieved distinction in science, art, music, or some other field, or done some high, heroic deed that attracts the world's attention.
Hold up your head, maintain your self-respect, and do not be afraid to look a man straight in the face, even if he has made money when you have lost, or gained a position which you have failed to attain.

Who has the audacity to measure money with character, or stocks and bonds with manhood and womanhood? Who shall say that houses and lands, position and social prestige compare with wealth of mind, of heart, or of culture?
Who set up the standard that stamps with inferiority those who prefer to spend their lives in the service of others, in helping to elevate mankind, in dispelling ignorance and vice, or in making the world a purer and happier abiding place?
There are teachers in this country, not possessing a thousand dollars apiece, who have spent their flowering and fruitful years in making possible broader life and larger success for thousands of their pupils. How shall they be rated?
The delicate widow who has managed to support and educate a large family of helpless children; the young man or woman who has assumed the burden of caring for an enfeebled father or mother, or younger brothers and sisters for whose training and education personal hopes and ambitions have been put aside; parents who have sacrificed their ease and comfort in order to give their children a better start in life than they had; are these people, unknown outside of their limited circle, to be counted failures?

Have men and women failed because they have served as ladders for others to climb upon?
If we could take stock of our civilization, today, we should find that the men and women who have done most to sweeten and refine our national life have not been, as a rule, the millionaires, or those who have attained notoriety, but the plain, everyday people—the housewives, the sacrificers, the unselfish, the selfless. We should find that those who are doing the most to advance civilization in the aggregate, and to preserve the greatest of all our institutions—the home—are the unknown toilers.
It is among the so-called failures—struggling farmers, poor mechanics, clerks, day-laborers, half-paid teachers and clergymen, unselfish mothers, wives and sisters—who are doing the work of the world without hope of recognition or reward—that we must look for our grandest successes.—From Success.

Starting a Baity Horse.

A baity horse was blocking travel at Tenth and Callowhill streets the other morning. He stood stock still. His chin looked obstinate. He was no more to be budged than a mountain.
They tried everything with him. They even built a fire under him. But he stepped hastily out of range of the heat and resumed his balking again.
At last a horse doctor appeared. He stepped out of the crowd and held his hand up to the driver for silence. The driver thereupon ceased his loud oaths.
"I am a horse doctor," said the new-comer, and in less than a minute I'll have your horse on the move."
He took out of his pocket a pen-knife and a little whistle. He opened the horse's mouth and scratched his gums with the knife, while at the same time he blew a shrill blast into his large ear.
"Now, then," he said, quietly, "all right, Git-up. You hear me?"
The horse departed at a brisk trot, and the doctor said to the crowd, "You can always break up a lot of

NAVIGATION ON THE LAKES.

Sailing Vessels Long Held Sway, But New Yield to Steamers.

It was early in the spring of 1879 that sailing vessels were first seen on the great lakes. They were constructed according to European designs, the first one being known as the "Enterprise," named after the famous vessel which was variously stated as from forty-five to sixty. It was built by La Salle at the mouth of the Cayuga creek, near Niagara, and was the first vessel other than a canoe that ever navigated the Detroit river. Its arrival, August 12, 1879, at the little lake now known as Lake St. Clair, was on the day devoted to a festival in that saint's honor, and those early navigators thought it was but right that the success of their first effort should be marked by bestowing on the body of water in which they anchored their new boat the name of the saint commemorated by the day of their arrival. As is well known, this suggestion at the time has found favor, and the name thus bestowed remains the same today.
One hundred years after the launching of the Griffon, the shipbuilding industry became part of the commercial pursuits followed in Detroit and in 1769 the "Enterprise" was launched, and two years later a boat of forty-five tons, called the Angelica, was built. Then followed a steady accession in this regard until the lake commerce was thoroughly established.
The passing of the sailing vessel is directly attributable to the use of tug boats on the river and lakes. From the construction of these ships in the progress of navigation was gradually evolved the steamboat of today. Brigs, schooners and sloops held sway on the lakes from the time of the building of the Enterprise until August 27, 1818, when the "Walk-in-the-Water," the first steamboat to appear on the lakes, arrived in Detroit. Its arrival was greeted enthusiastically, and for nearly three years it was the only steam vessel navigating the lakes. It was wrecked near Buffalo November 1, 1821.

BUILT NEAR A FOGHORN.

A royal wedding is a very expensive affair, not only for those who give it, but for each guest. The presents necessarily cost the guests a great deal, for only the richest and rarest gifts can be offered to royalty. Besides a gift, each guest must leave a sum of money for every servant and attendant in his host's house. As there are numerous attendants, and each one must receive a "tip" according to his rank, a great deal of money is necessary. At the marriage of the Grand Duke and Duchess of Hesse, the guests left altogether \$2,000 to be distributed, besides bestowing \$7,500 of gifts among the servants before their departure.

Distressing Mistake Made by a Musical Bostonian.

An old saying has it that a man will build two houses and then buy one already built before he is satisfied. This does not apply usually to the selection of a summer cottage, for the true summer dweller uses a house only when weather conditions compel. That mistake in summer residences do occur is evidenced by the following story which is going the rounds, according to the Boston Herald: A Bostonian, well known in select musical circles, planned last spring for the erection of a summer cottage on one of the beautiful islands off the southern coast of Massachusetts. The site selected commanded an unobstructed view of the ocean and the regular channel for shipping, and a pleasant breeze came from the necessary shore. Nature and art had combined to make the spot an ideal one for the man of music. To add to the picturesque scenery, a pretty white lighthouse stood on the hill above, and not a hundred feet away, whence revolving flashes of light gave warning of a dangerous coast to vessels in the dark.

This was the site selected and a cozy little cottage was built by order of the music man. On the christening night a dense fog enshrouded the island. The occupants of the cottage had retired, slumber expectant, when a dull boom, boom, boom drove thoughts of sleep away and brought the scared, wide-awake sleepers to the windows.
This first impression was that a vessel in distress was signalling for help, but investigation showed that the sound proceeded from an ancient looking building on the light-house grounds, within fifty feet of the newly built cottage.
It was a huge steam foghorn, peeping above the roof, which had for years been sounding warnings, an auxiliary to the lighthouse, but unknown to the Bostonian, who had unwittingly placed himself in the lion's mouth.

Bad Man With a Blue Eye.

"My observation has been that most of the bad men of the border were blue-eyed. A man with a soft blue eye will always be in preference to those enigmatical black, brown or cold gray eyes. On the average men possess about the same amount of courage when the blue-eyed man has been imposed upon sufficiently he resents it; one combat precipitates another, till he gets a reputation as to which he feels he must live. There is your fighting man.—Everybody's Magazine.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A Vienna dentist reports having made considerable success with artificial teeth made of paper treated by a process of his own invention.

A Lehigh Valley freight train, consisting of 104 loaded cars, containing 4,018 tons, was hauled between Bayre and Weldon, Pa., a distance of eighty-two miles, by a single locomotive. "From what we are able to learn," says The Railway and Engineering Review, "this is one of the heaviest trains ever handled with one engine for the distance, or over an entire freight division."

A noteworthy revival of interest in correct spelling has sprung up both in the East and in the West, and deep is the searching of hearts among educators who question whether sufficient care is taken of the training of the young in this field of effort. The old fashioned "spelling book" in the little red schoolhouses of former days were enjoyed immensely by the youngsters, and aroused a good natured rivalry which was followed by various results.

Official statistics show that the number of passengers and of employees on railroad lines who are killed or injured is much larger in proportion to population in the United States than in Great Britain. Can it be disputed, then, that these comparative figures indicate more carelessness in the cars and on the tracks in this country than among our kin over the sea? queries the New York Tribune. How will it be practicable to secure greater care in the various States of this Union?

Miss Lucy Kemp-Welch, the animal painter, possesses a small menagerie of pet creatures which serve her as models. At her capacious studio she incessantly piles her brush in the delineation of quadruped studies, in which she excels. She combines paint with genius for one day a spirited horse, serving as a battle model in her studio, escaped into the street, but nothing daunted, the artist rushed after and captured the runaway, brought him back and continued her work.

The excellent laws for the preservation of game have been enforced so thoroughly in recent years that there has been a remarkable increase in the number of game animals and game birds in the New England and Middle States, and also in other parts of the country. This is especially conspicuous among the deer. The past season more of these graceful creatures were seen not far from Eastern towns and villages than at any previous time in a half century. Game gardens have been active and efficient, and have attended to their duties faithfully. They deserve hearty public support in their work.

Miss Henrietta Aikoi Kelly, of Charleston, S. C., has recently been appointed special agent for the Government, with an appropriation of \$10,000, to be used in preliminary investigations in silk-worm culture in the United States. Experiments in this industry have been made before, and at one period fortunes were thrown away in mulberry trees and silk-worm eggs. Miss Kelly has spent six years in Italy, and other European countries, and took a special course of study at the Sorbonne to fit herself for her position. She believes that she understands the cause of previous failures, and knows how to avoid those mistakes. Miss Kelly expects soon to issue two monographs, on silk culture, and the culture of the mulberry tree. She hopes to found a college of sericulture.

An enterprising Bostonian tried the experiment of sending a cable message around the world as soon as it was announced that the new British line under the Pacific was open for business. He wished to find out how long it would take to belt the planet with a dispatch under ordinary conditions of cable workings. His brief sentence was forwarded without any mark of urgency or any suggestion of exceptional speed, and it was accepted subject to delay and without preference over the current handling of business. This trial did not result in any surprising achievement. More than thirty-nine hours passed before the citizen of the Hub of the Universe got back the words which he had addressed to himself beneath the seas of both hemispheres, states the New York Tribune. That was not amazing speed. No doubt the cables will far surpass that feeble, halting gait when everything is improved by practice and adjustment. Puck said he could put a giraffe around the globe in forty minutes. Possibly he never did it. But the cable companies ought not to require forty hours for the transmission of a few words from Boston and back, again—a circuit of only twenty-five thousand miles or thereabouts.

A mile in forty-six seconds by automobile is wonderful travelling, but the speed of these machines has been sufficiently developed already. What is required is a system of safeguards for the roads they travel on.

Missing Issues
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